

BLUE RIBBON



COMICS MYSTERY

No. 11 TWO BIG LEAD STORIES!!

MR. JUSTICE

APRIL
10c

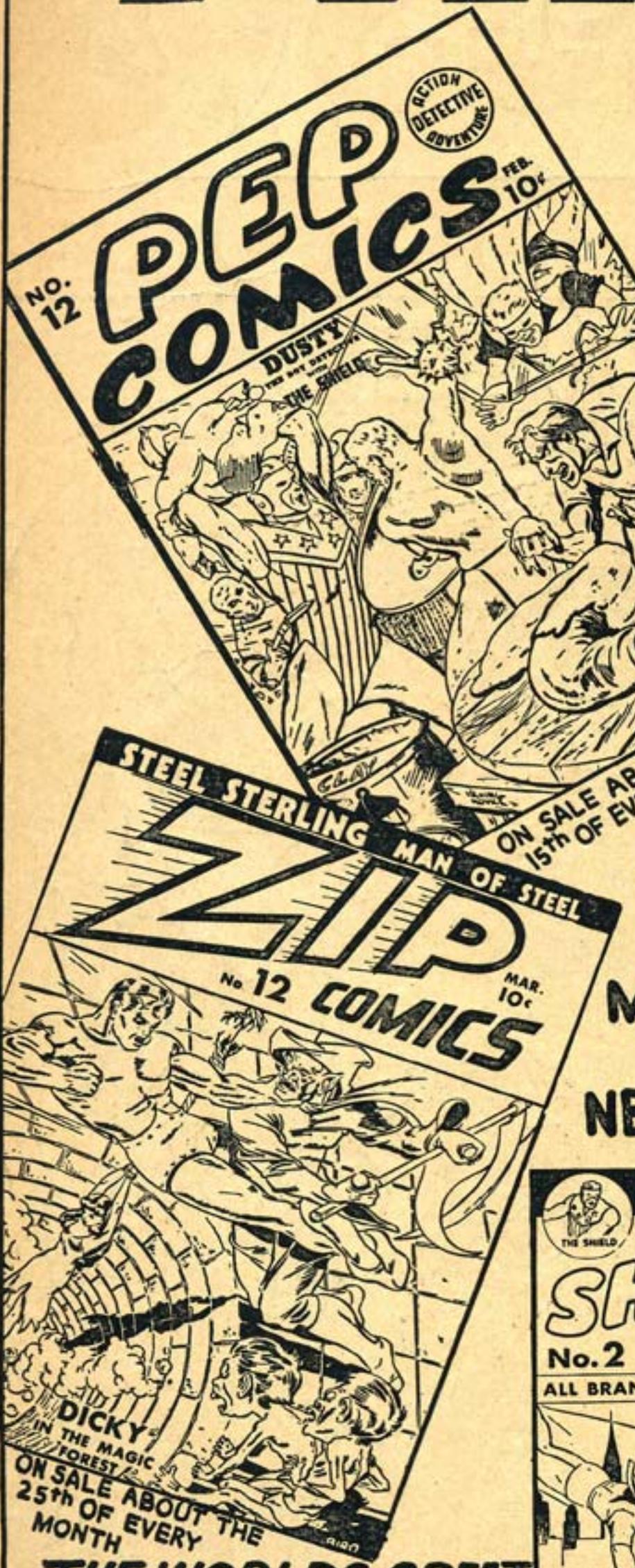


WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



THE BIG 5

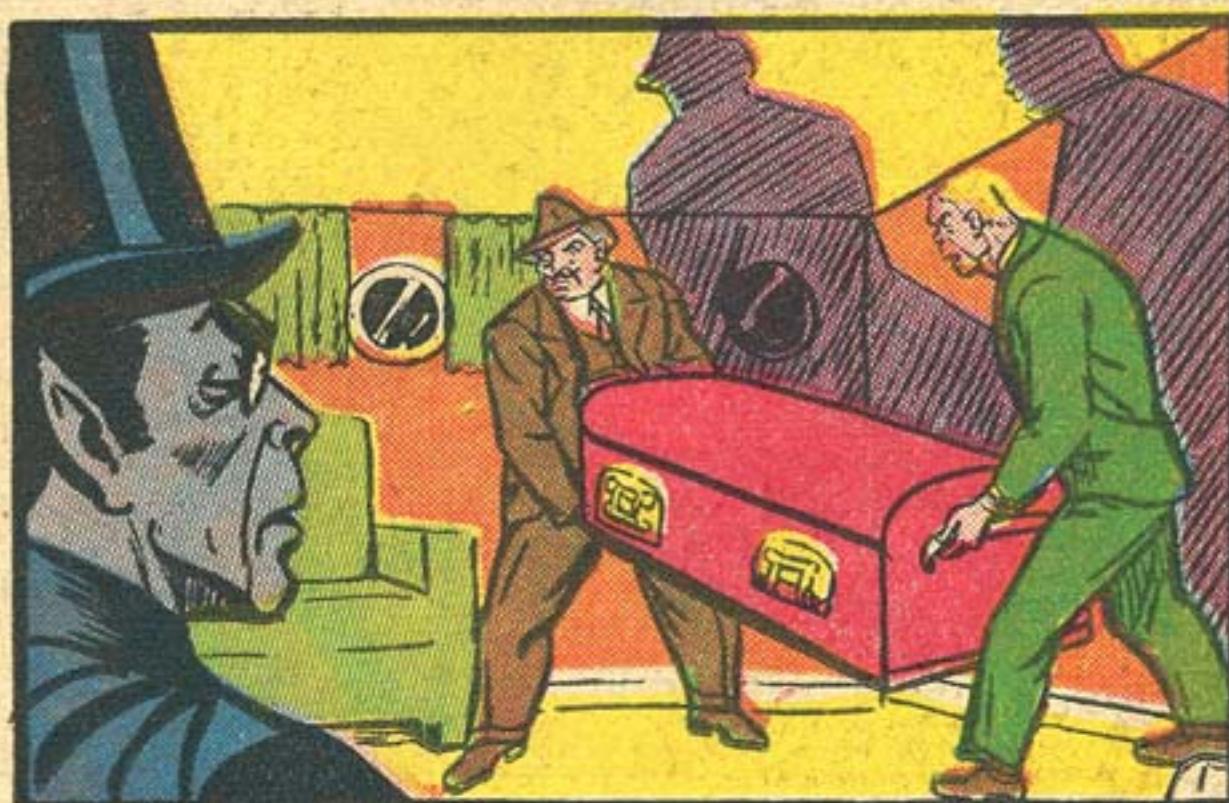
THE LEADING COMIC MAGAZINES ON THE NEWSSTANDS



THE WORLD'S GREATEST COLLECTION OF THRILLS, ADVENTURES — AND — MYSTERY —



EVERY FEATURE IN EVERY BOOK ALWAYS BRAND NEW!



WHY HAVE YOU DONE THIS TO ME? WHY
DIDN'T YOU LET ME GO ON LIVING LIKE A
HUMAN BEING, -INSTEAD OF WHAT YOU
MADE ME?



NOW I'M A THING WITHOUT A SOUL!
A CREATURE WITH NOTHING BUT A
THIRST FOR BLOOD! RICH, WARM, HUMAN
BLOOD! EVEN YOURS!

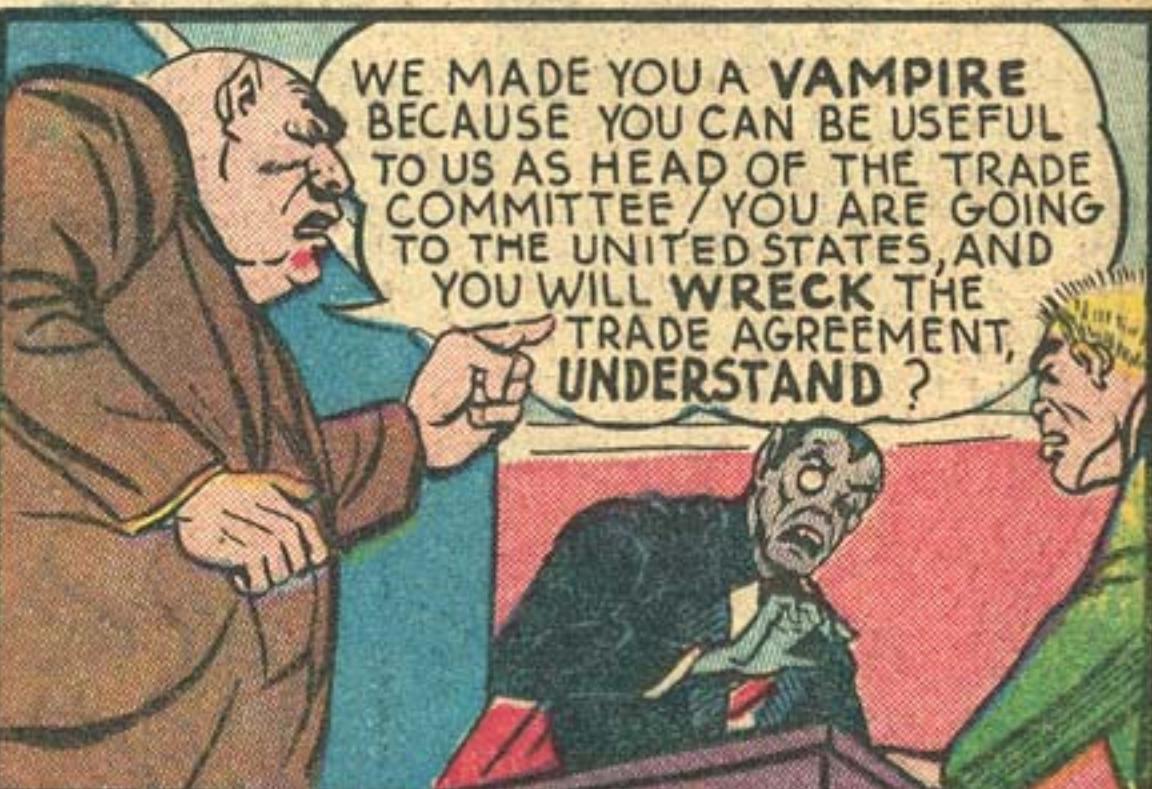


STAY
AWAY
FROM
US!

THOSE
CROSSES,
THEY'RE
BLINDING
ME!



WE MADE YOU A VAMPIRE
BECAUSE YOU CAN BE USEFUL
TO US AS HEAD OF THE TRADE
COMMITTEE! YOU ARE GOING
TO THE UNITED STATES, AND
YOU WILL WRECK THE
TRADE AGREEMENT,
UNDERSTAND?



IF YOU DARE CROSS
US UP WE SHALL
EXPOSE YOU
FOR WHAT
YOU ARE,
A
VAMPIRE!

ALL RIGHT! I'LL DO
ANYTHING! BUT
GET ME BLOOD!
I MUST HAVE
HUMAN
BLOOD!

THERE ARE
PLENTY OF
PASSENGERS
ABOARD!
GO AHEAD
AND GET
YOUR BLOOD!

THE
VAMPIRE
STIFLES
THE CRIES
OF THE
HORROR
STRICKEN
GIRL
AS HIS
FANG-LIKE
TEETH
SEEK
THE
VEINS
OF HER
NECK.



HIS THIRST
QUENCHED,
THE
VAMPIRE
TURNS INTO
A BAT
AND GLIDES
AWAY
FROM THE
BLOODLESS
THING
THAT WAS
ONCE
A
GIRL!



SEVERAL DAYS LATER IN THE UNITED STATES, CARLOS HUBBELLON ATTENDS A SPECIAL BANQUET IN HIS HONOR, AT THE CLUB CONGA.... AMONG THOSE PRESENT ARE: MAYOR CLARK, DISTRICT ATTORNEY ROY WINKLER, AND THE MAYOR'S DAUGHTER, PAT, WHO IS ESCORTED BY MR. JUSTICE!



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN I DON'T WISH TO BORE YOU WITH FACTS AND FIGURES, THE TRADE PACT WILL WAIT! RIGHT NOW, I AM FAR MORE ANXIOUS TO HAVE A GOOD TIME.... AND I WOULD LIKE TO START BY ASKING THE MAYOR'S BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER FOR A DANCE!



IT'S SUCH A BEAUTIFUL EVENING! SHALL WE STAND OVER BY THE WINDOW?



THE LIGHTS HAVE GONE OUT! WHY? OH! IT'S A DANCE THEY'RE PUTTING ON, LOOK!



TWO DANCERS START THE "WALTZ OF THE VAMPIRE"



AS THE DANCE INCREASES IN ITS FRENZY CARLOS HUBBETO UNDERGOES A CHANGE



I'VE GOT IT! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT BEFORE? I BELIEVE I KNOW WHAT HUBBETO IS!



AS THE DANCE REACHES ITS DRAMATIC CLIMAX....



HUBBETO GRASPS PAT CLARK!

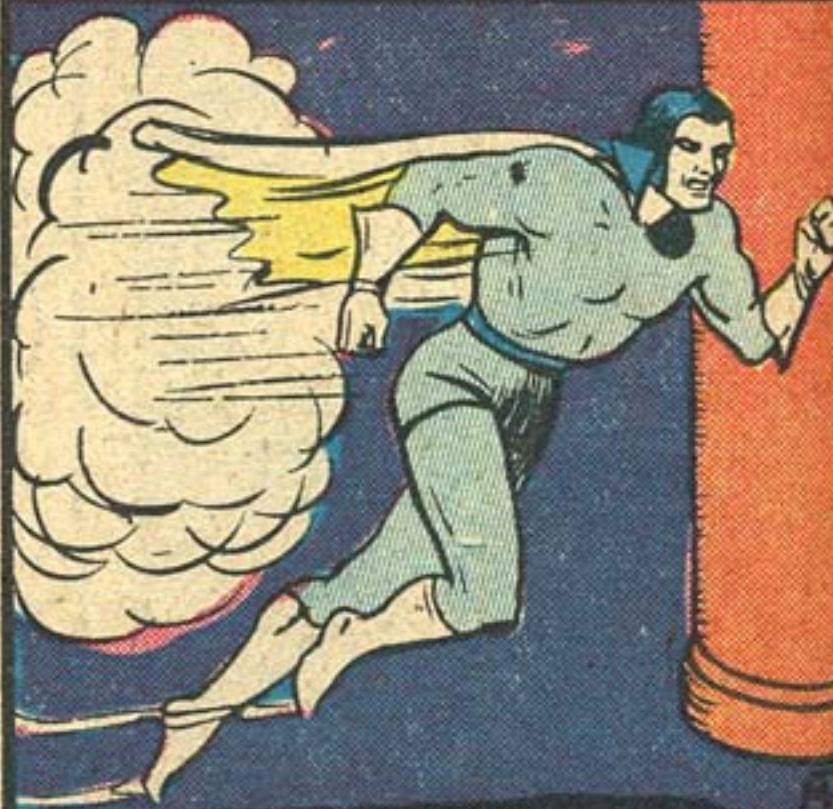
HELP!!



THAT WAS PAT! GOOD LORD! HAVE I WAITED TOO LONG?



THE NEXT INSTANT THE ETHEREAL FORM OF MR. JUSTICE RACES ACROSS THE ROOM!



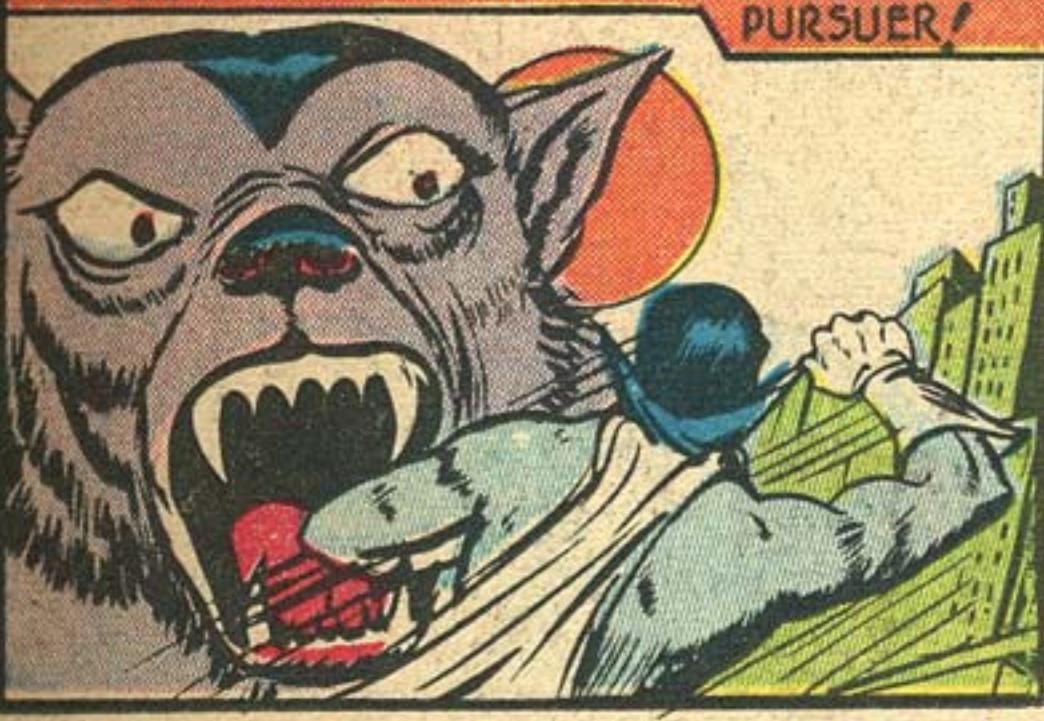
JUST A MINUTE,
MISTER HUBBELL!



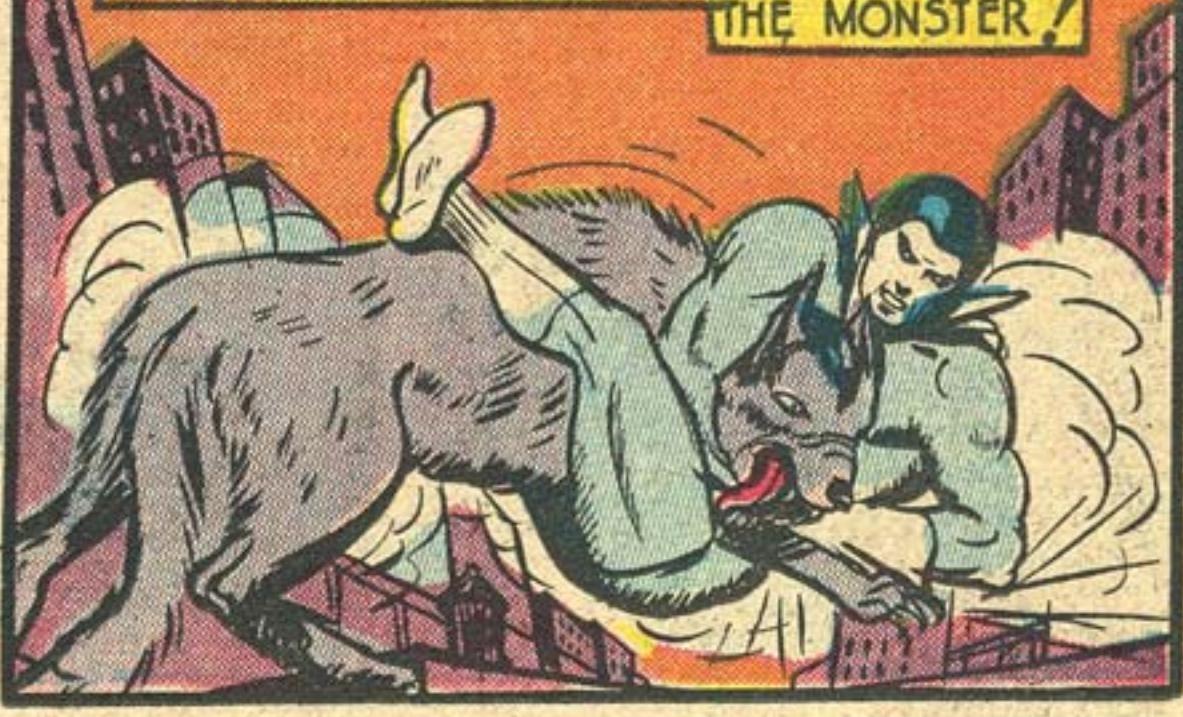
THE VAMPIRE SUDDENLY CHANGES INTO A WEREWOLF AND DASHES OUT!



THE BEAST WHIRLS AROUND TO CONFRONT HIS PURSUER!



MR. JUSTICE CLAMPS A HEADLOCK ON THE MONSTER!



BUT ONCE AGAIN THE VAMPIRE MAKES HIS ESCAPE!



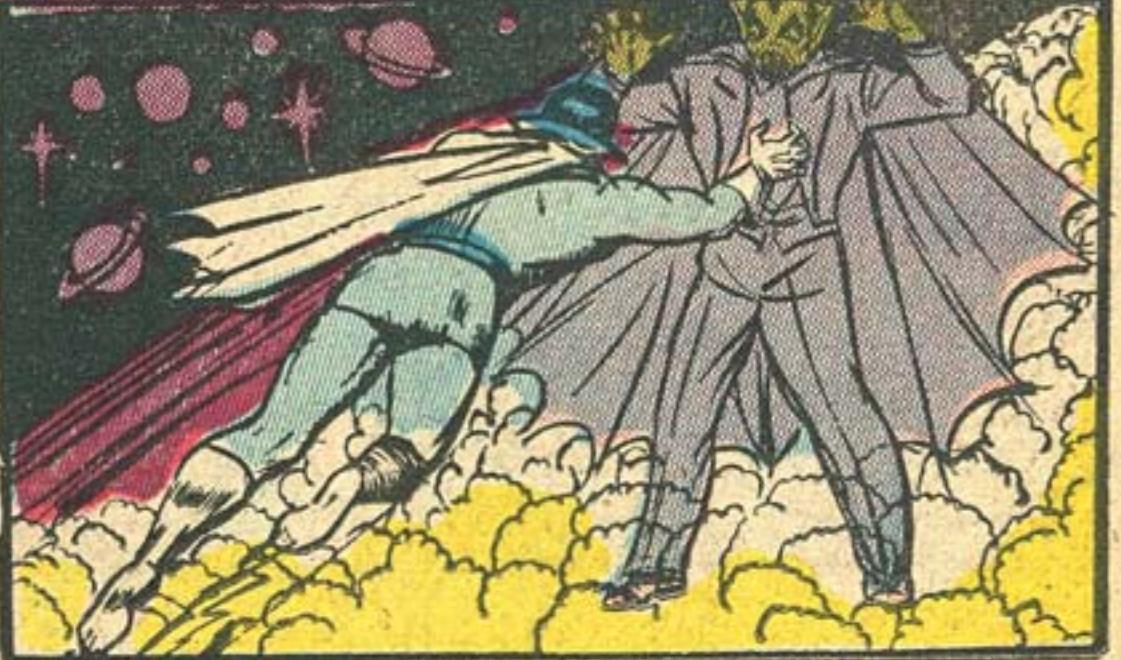
I CAN TRAVEL THROUGH THE AIR AS EASILY AS YOU!



REALIZING THAT HE CAN NOT ELUDE THE SPIRIT, HUBBELL ASSUMES A SPIRIT FORM!



THE TWO POWERFUL FORCES COME TO GRIPS IN THE VASTNESS OF THE SKY WITH ONLY THE STARS AND PLANETS TO WATCH!



THE MUSCULAR FINGERS OF THE VAMPIRE CLOSE AROUND THE NECK OF HIS OPPONENT!



THE ROYAL WRAITH TRANSMITS A POWERFUL INFLUENCE OF HIS OWN INTO THE MONSTER!



HUBBELL! LOOK AT ME! YOU ARE NOT TOO FAR GONE TO BE SAVED! TELL ME WHO MADE YOU A VAMPIRE! IF WE CAN KILL THAT PERSON... YOUR LIFE WILL BE RESHAPED! SPEAK! MAN! SPEAK!



HE LIVES IN SOUTH AMERICA! THE "KING OF THE VAMPIRES" THEY CALL HIM. HE WAS BROUGHT FROM TRANSYLVANIA BY NAZIS, WHO WANTED TO GET ME UNDER THEIR POWER! BY MAKING ME A VAMPIRE, THEY KNEW THE TRADE AGREEMENT WITH THE UNITED STATES WOULD COLLAPSE!



THE TWO MEN RACE THROUGH THE SKY!

COME ON! WE'RE GOING TO CALL ON THAT GENTLEMAN!



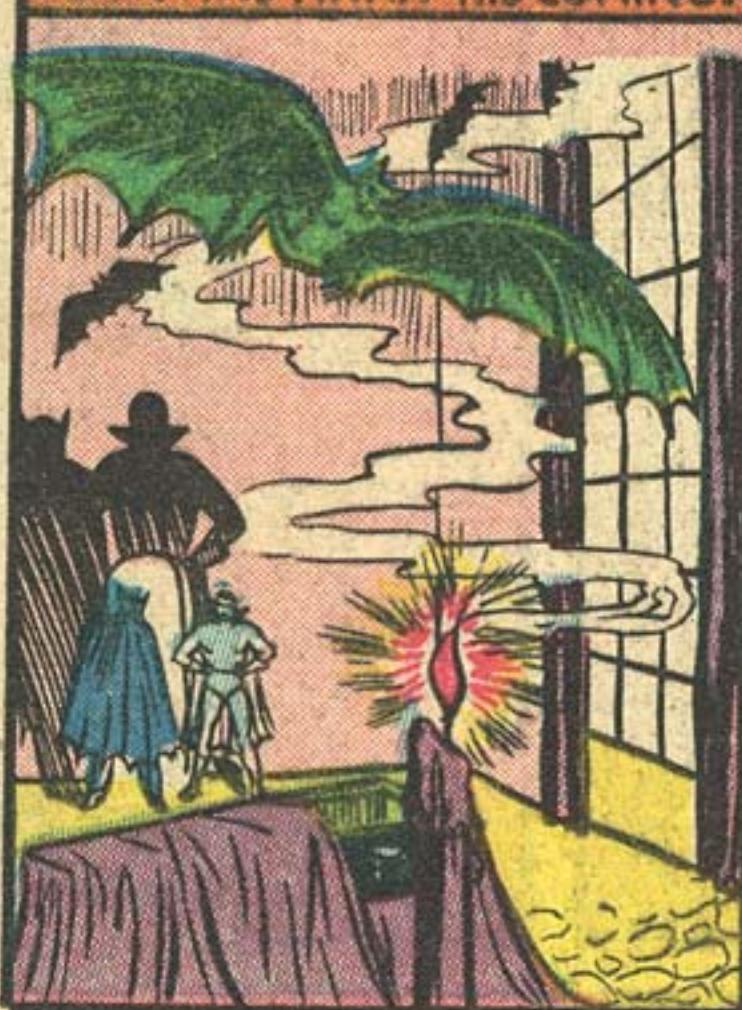
TRAVELING FASTER THAN LIGHT THE TWO
SOON ARRIVE OVER THE SOUTH AMERICAN
CITY.



THE KING OF THE
VAMPIRES IS CLAIMING
ANOTHER VICTIM.



HUBBELL AND MR. JUSTICE
ARRIVE AT THE DEMON'S
LAIR AND AWAIT HIS COMING.



WHITE, ON A DARKENED
STREET—

JUST BEFORE THE BREAK
OF DAWN THE FIEND ENTERS



WHO ARE
YOU?
WHERE DID
YOU COME
FROM?

YOU'LL
SOON FIND
OUT WHO
I AM!

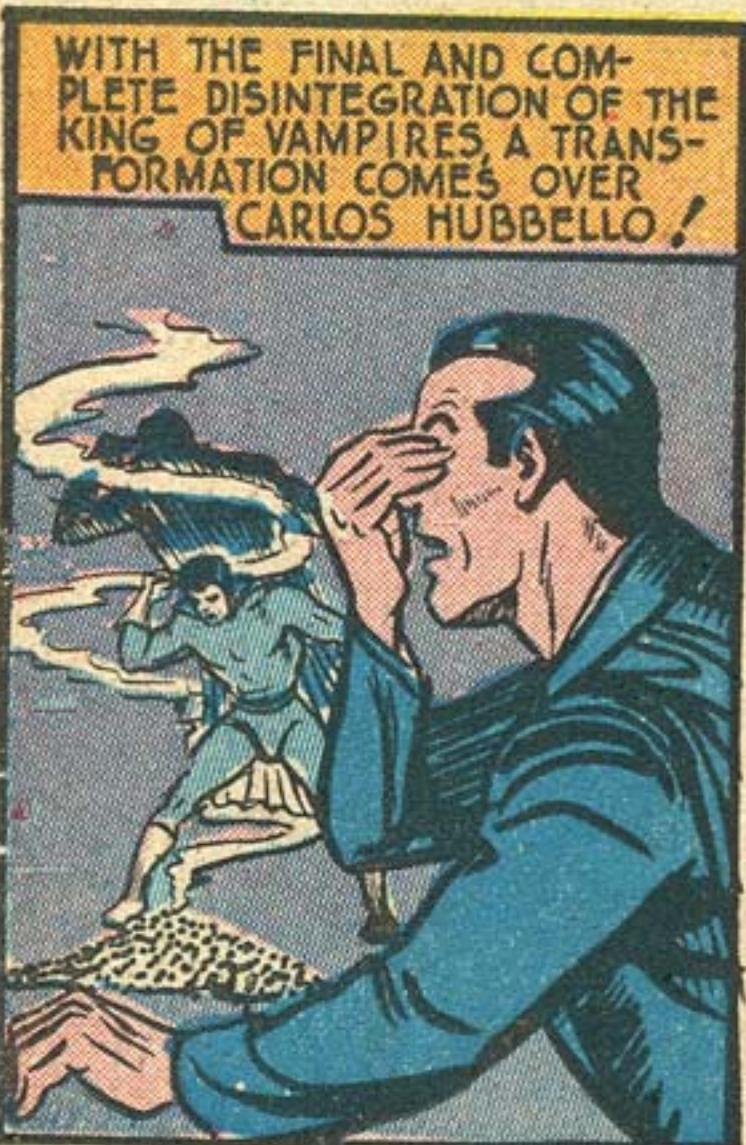


HA! HA! HA!
ARE YOU FOOL-
ISH ENOUGH TO THINK YOU
CAN PIT YOUR PUNY
STRENGTH AGAINST
ME? HO! HO!



HELPLESS TO AID MR. JUSTICE
BECAUSE VAMPIRES CAN NOT
BATTLE VAMPIRES, HUBBELL
HUDDLES IN A CORNER OF
THE ROOM AS THE BATTLE
RAGES!





NOTE:

ALTHOUGH IT IS JUST DAWN OVER SOUTH AMERICA IT IS STILL DARK IN NORTH AMERICA, (DUE TO THE THREE HOURS DIFFERENCE IN TIME) ... FURTHERMORE, TIME IN THE SPIRIT WORLD IS A NEGIGIBLE FACTOR. IT HAS BEEN ONLY A MATTER OF A FEW MINUTES SINCE MR. JUSTICE BEGAN HIS STRANGE ADVENTURE WITH CARLOS HUBBELL



MR. JUSTICE ASSUMES HIS MORTAL FORM AGAIN ...



THE MEN HELP PAT BACK TO THE TABLE AS THE LIGHTS COME ON



LET'S GET GOING! SOME KIND OF A SPOOK IS AFTER US!

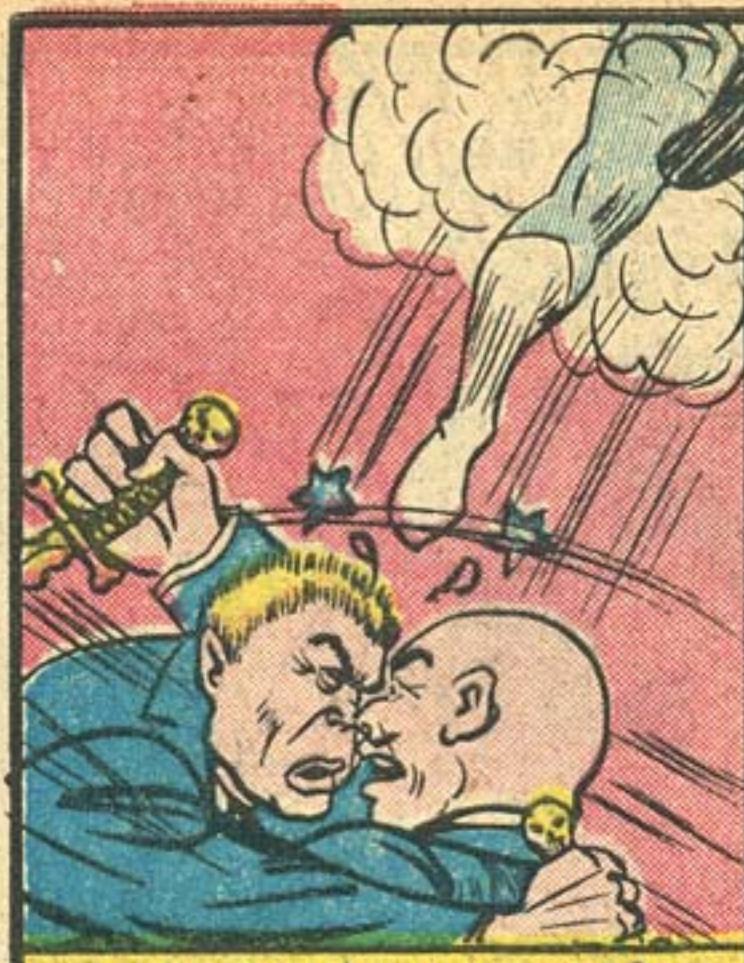
THE NEXT INSTANT THE ETHEREAL SPIRIT OF MR. JUSTICE IS ON THE HEELS OF THE NAZIS..



WHY ARE WE RUNNING? HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN OUR GOLD KNIVES? THEY WILL KILL A GHOST! HURRY! HERE HE COMES!



NOTE: ONLY KNIVES FASHIONED OF PURE GOLD... TAKEN AT THE STROKE OF MIDNIGHT FROM THE TOMB OF THE EGYPTIAN KING ANKHAMAN II... ARE CAPABLE OF KILLING BEINGS OF THE SPIRIT WORLD!



AS THE SPIES LUNGE FOR HIM.... MR. JUSTICE'S SPIRIT FORM LEAPS INTO THE AIR...



NOW LET'S SEE WHAT YOUR GOLD KNIVES CAN DO AGAINST HUMAN FISTS!



I HAVE ENOUGH EVIDENCE AGAINST THESE MEN TO JAIL THEM FOR LIFE FOR AN ACT OF ESPIONAGE!

AND AS DISTRICT ATTORNEY, I WILL PROSECUTE THEM MYSELF!



NOW THAT THAT'S TAKEN CARE OF, MAYBE I'LL STILL GET A CHANCE TO DANCE WITH YOU!



NOW I SHALL MAKE THE LITTLE SPEECH I POSTPONED.... IT SEEMS THAT CERTAIN ALIENS WOULD LIKE TO HAVE RUINED THE TRADE AGREEMENT BETWEEN OUR TWO NATIONS BUT....



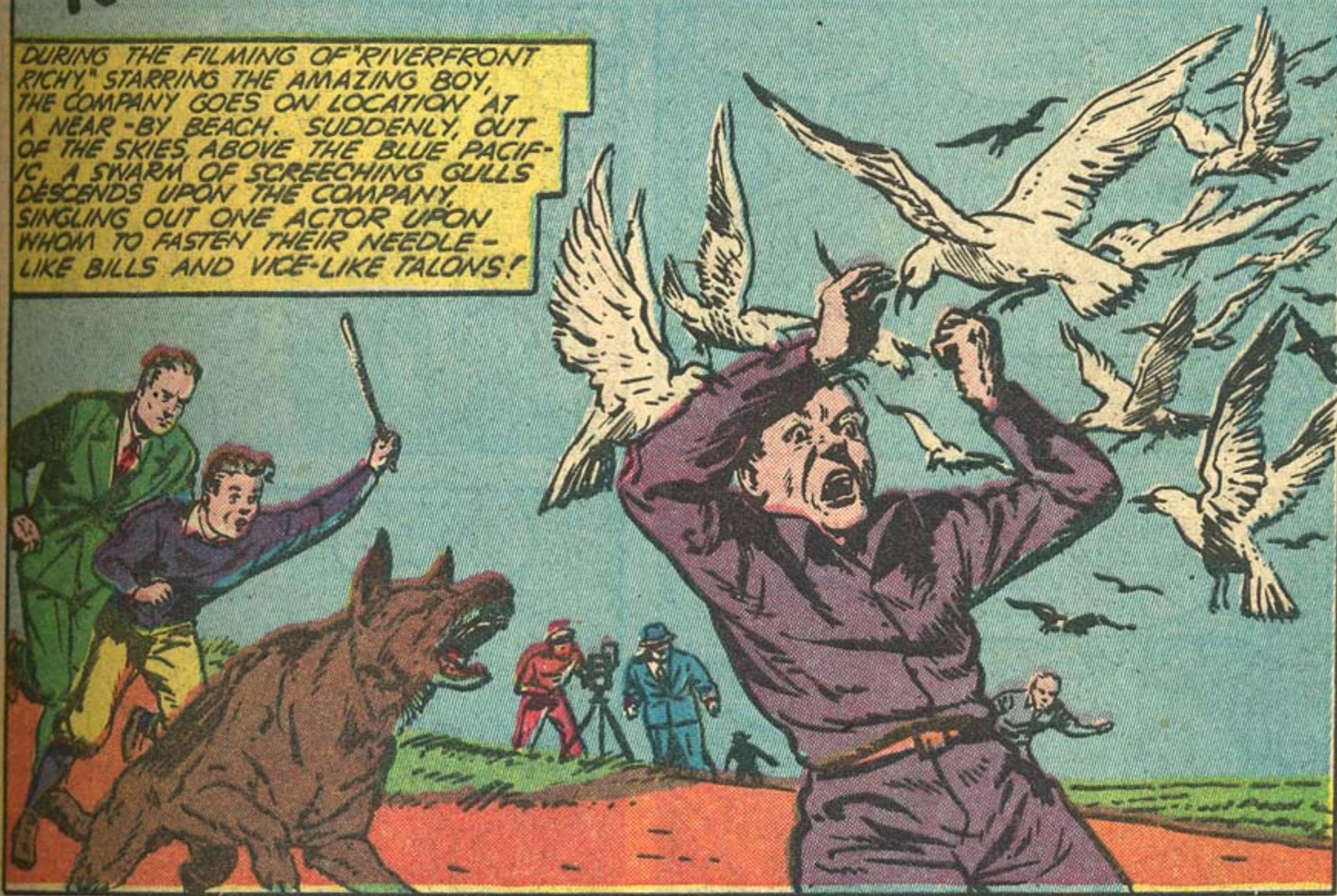
MR. JUSTICE
APPEARS IN EVERY ISSUE OF
BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

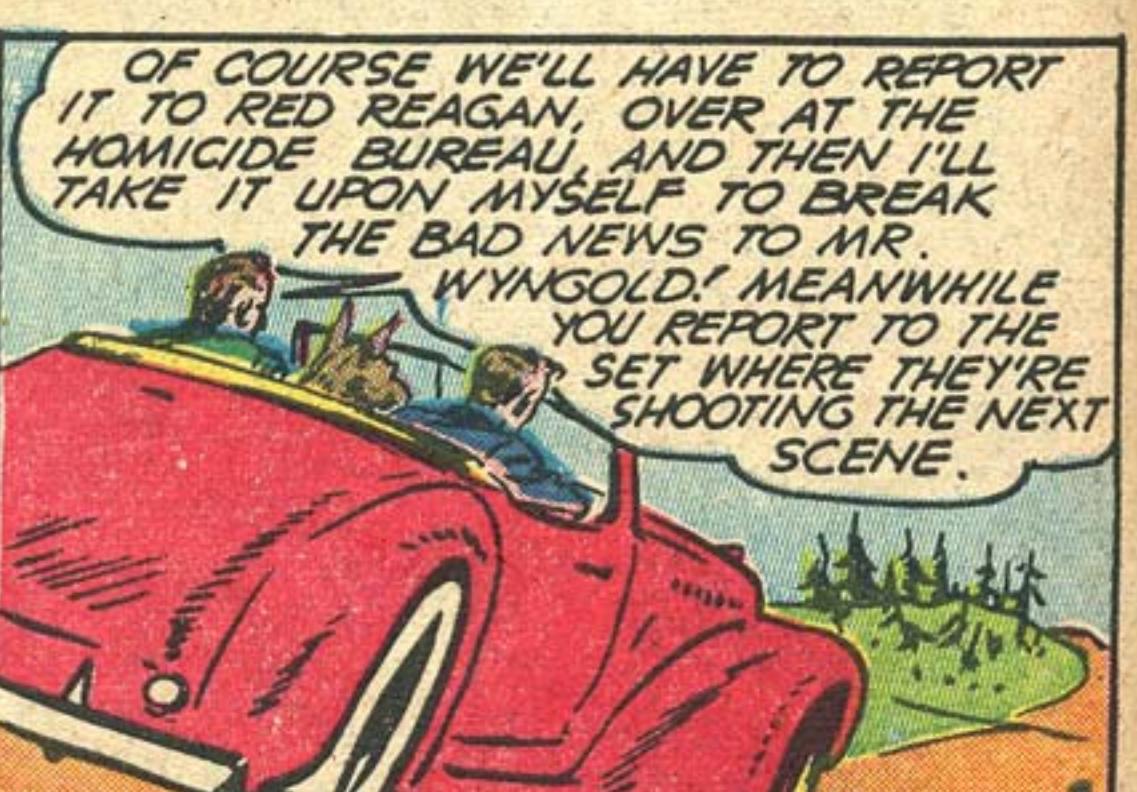
RANG-A-TANG

THE WONDER DOG WITH

Ricky THE AMAZING BOY

DURING THE FILMING OF "RIVERFRONT RICHY" STARRING THE AMAZING BOY, THE COMPANY GOES ON LOCATION AT A NEAR-BY BEACH. SUDDENLY, OUT OF THE SKIES, ABOVE THE BLUE PACIFIC, A SWARM OF SCREECHING GULLS DESCENDS UPON THE COMPANY, SINGLING OUT ONE ACTOR UPON WHOM TO FASTEN THEIR NEEDLE-LIKE BILLS AND VICE-LIKE TALONS!





BACK ON
THE SET.
THE DIRECTOR
GETS
SET
TO GO
WITH
THE SHOOT-
ING SCHED-
ULE!



WHILE INSIDE, A PAIR OF
HANDS...



STEALTHLY SWITCHES MAKE-
UP JARS!



WHO'S IN HERE?
HMM? I MUST BE
TIRED - THOUGHT I
SAW SOMEONE
GOING OUT
THE OTHER
DOOR!



NUMI
CARE-
FULLY APPLIES
THE
MAKE-
UP CREAM
TO HIS
FACE.



ALL SET, BERT!
WE CAN START
SHOOTING ANY
TIME, AS FAR AS
I'M CONCERNED!



OKAY, NUMI!
LET'S GET
GOING!



PLACES EVERYONE!
WE'RE GETTING READY
FOR THE TAKES!



MEANWHILE
IN SAM
WYNGOLD'S
OFFICE.

WHAT GIVES THE
TROUBLE MR.
SPEED?

A LITTLE
ACCIDENT, MR.
WYNGOLD?

PRIVATE

WHILE WE WERE SHOOTING THE
BEACH SEQUENCES, ONE OF YOUR
ACTORS WAS ATTACKED - AND
KILLED - BY A SWARM
OF SEA GULLS!

YI! EVERYTIME WE MAKE
A PICTURE, SOMEBODY
KICK'S ME IN THE
PANTS!

COME ON,
RANG!

WE'LL GO DOWN TO
THE SET AND SEE
WHAT'S GOING ON!

SHH!!!
THEY'RE READY
TO SHOOT!

A DOCK
SCENE,
HUH?

LIGHTS! ACTION!
HOLD THE CAMERA!
...OKAY WE'RE
ROLLING!

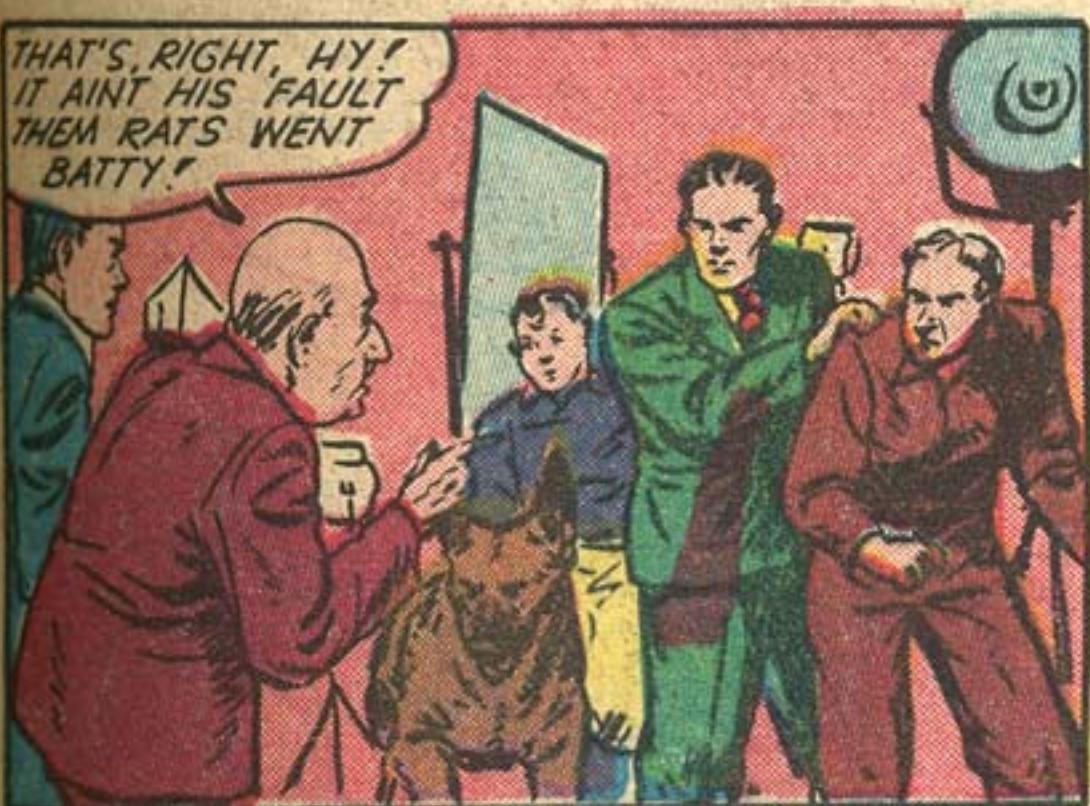
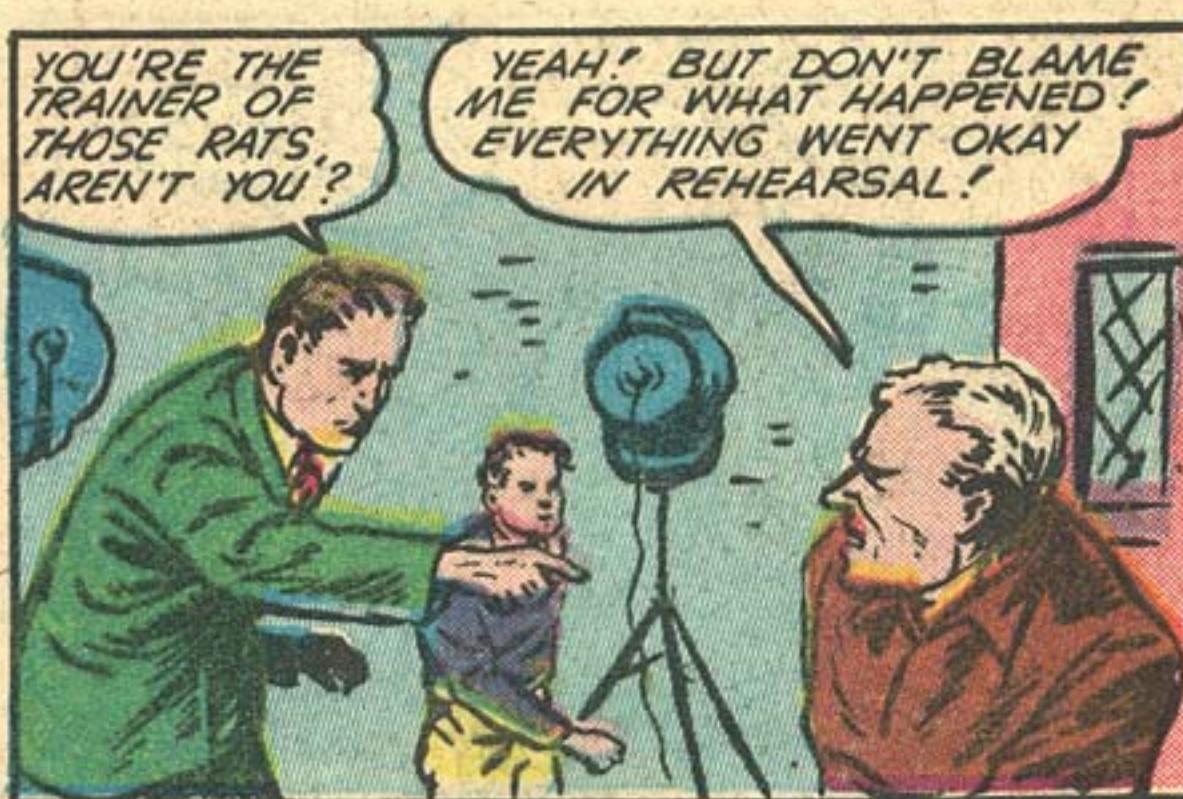
RELEASE
THE RATS!



THE RATS SWARM ALL OVER THE TWO LEAD CHARACTERS!



ONCE AGAIN, THE CRIME-BUSTING TRIO RUSHES IN!



SET 4.

SPEED, YOU'VE GOT TO GET THIS THING SOLVED! WHY IS IT THAT ONLY THE STARS UNDER CONTRACT TO ME HAVE MET WITH THESE "ACCIDENTS" - OR WHATEVER YOU CALL THEM!

DO YOU MEAN TO TELL ME THAT PAUL NUMI IS UNDER YOUR MANAGEMENT, TOO?

YES! AND SO IS MARJORIE REMBRANT, WHO APPEARS IN THE NEXT SCENE!

I'LL GIVE YOU A TIP WORTH THINKING OVER, MR. SPEED!

YES, WHAT IS IT?

THIS MAN HAS HIS STARS INSURED FOR MILLIONS OF DOLLARS! IF THEY'RE KILLED, THINK OF THE MONEY HE GETS!

YOU SEE! A KILLER ALWAYS GETS STEAMED UP WHEN HE'S ACCUSED!

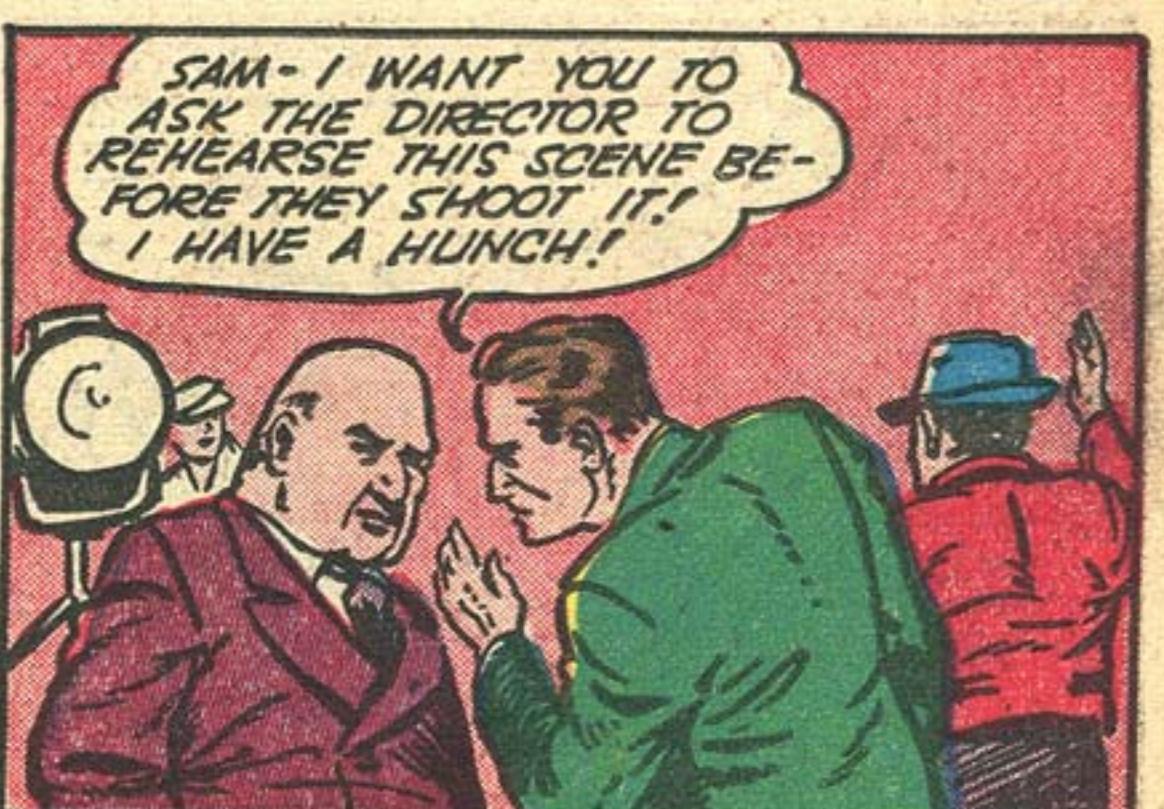
NOW, NOW! HOLD IT!

THINGS ARE BAD ENOUGH HERE AS THEY STAND! SO LET'S NOT GET ON EACH OTHERS NECKS! HOW ABOUT YOU MEN APOLOGIZING AND FORGETTING WHAT HAPPENED!

OKAY! I'M SORRY I SAID THAT!

I FORGIVE YOU! I GUESS WE'RE ALL A LITTLE WORKED UP!

THAT'S WHAT I LIKE TO SEE! THAT'S MY MOTTO: "LET BYGONES BE BYGONES AND DON'T CRY OVER WATERED MILK AFTER THE HORSE IS STOLEN!" NOW, LET'S GO ON WITH THE SHOOTING SCHEDULE!



OH-MR. SPEED! I'VE JUST TOUCHED UP
MISS REMBRANTS MAKE-UP! WOULD YOU
MIND TAKING THIS CREAM AND DOING
THE SAME FOR RICHY?
I'VE GOT A MILLION
AND ONE OTHER
THINGS
TO DO
RIGHT
NOW!

SURE! I'M
ALWAYS
GLAD TO
HELP!

NOW, RICHY - THIS SCENE
MAY BE THE TIP-OFF ON THE
CAUSE OF ALL THE TROUBLE!
KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN AND
BE ON THE ALERT FOR
ANYTHING UNUSUAL!

PLACES EVERYONE!
THEY'RE GETTING READY
TO SHOOT!

OKAY! LIGHTS AND
CAMERA!
ACTION!

THE CATS, RELEASED FROM THEIR BOX, START TOWARD THE ACTORS!

THEN...THE CATS SEEM TO GO CRAZY WITH
HATE!

RICHY! THOSE CATS!
LOOKOUT!

ONE SWEEP OF THE CAT'S PAW MEANS
INSTANT DEATH FOR MARJORIE REMBRANT.

RANG HURLES HIMSELF TOWARD RICHY...



KNOCKING HIM FROM UNDER THE POISONED CAT!



AS HY RUSHES TO RICHY'S AID, THE CATS SUDDENLY TURN ON HIM—CLAWING FOR HIS HANDS.



THE DETECTIVE RETREATS, GRABBLING UP A BUCKET!



AS THE CATS LEAP, HY DUMPS THEM TO THE FLOOR, UNDER THE BUCKET!



THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE!

WHERE'S SALESNICK?



THERE HE GOES, HY!



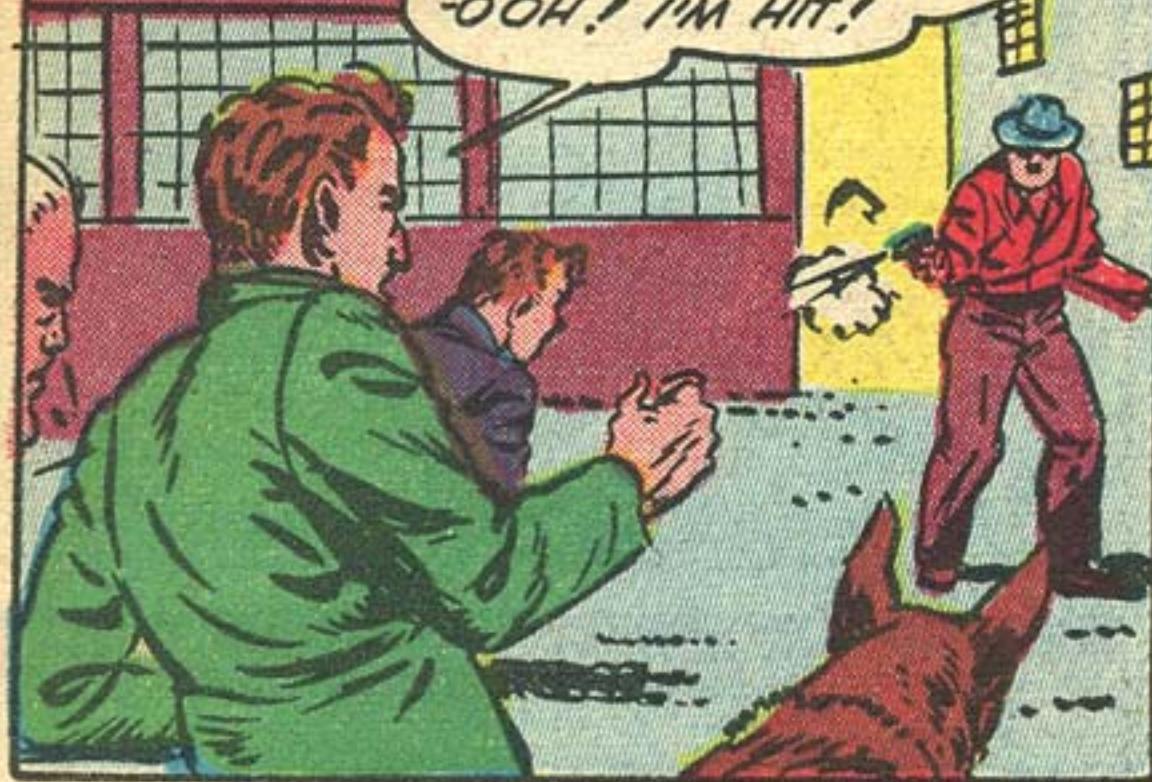
THE CRIME BUSTERS LEAP INTO ACTION!

AFTER HIM! HE'S THE GUILTY PARTY!



SALESNICK TURNS AND FIRES POINT -
BLANK AT HY!

HE'S GOT A GUN,
RICHY! STAY BACK
OOH! I'M HIT!



THE WONDER DOG SEEING HIS
MASTER SLUMPING TO THE FLOOR,
GIVES UP THE CHASE AS RICHY
CHARGES FORWARD!

SEP 13



RANG USES HIS BODY TO
SHIELD HIS WOUNDED
MASTER!

NOW I'VE
GOT YOU!

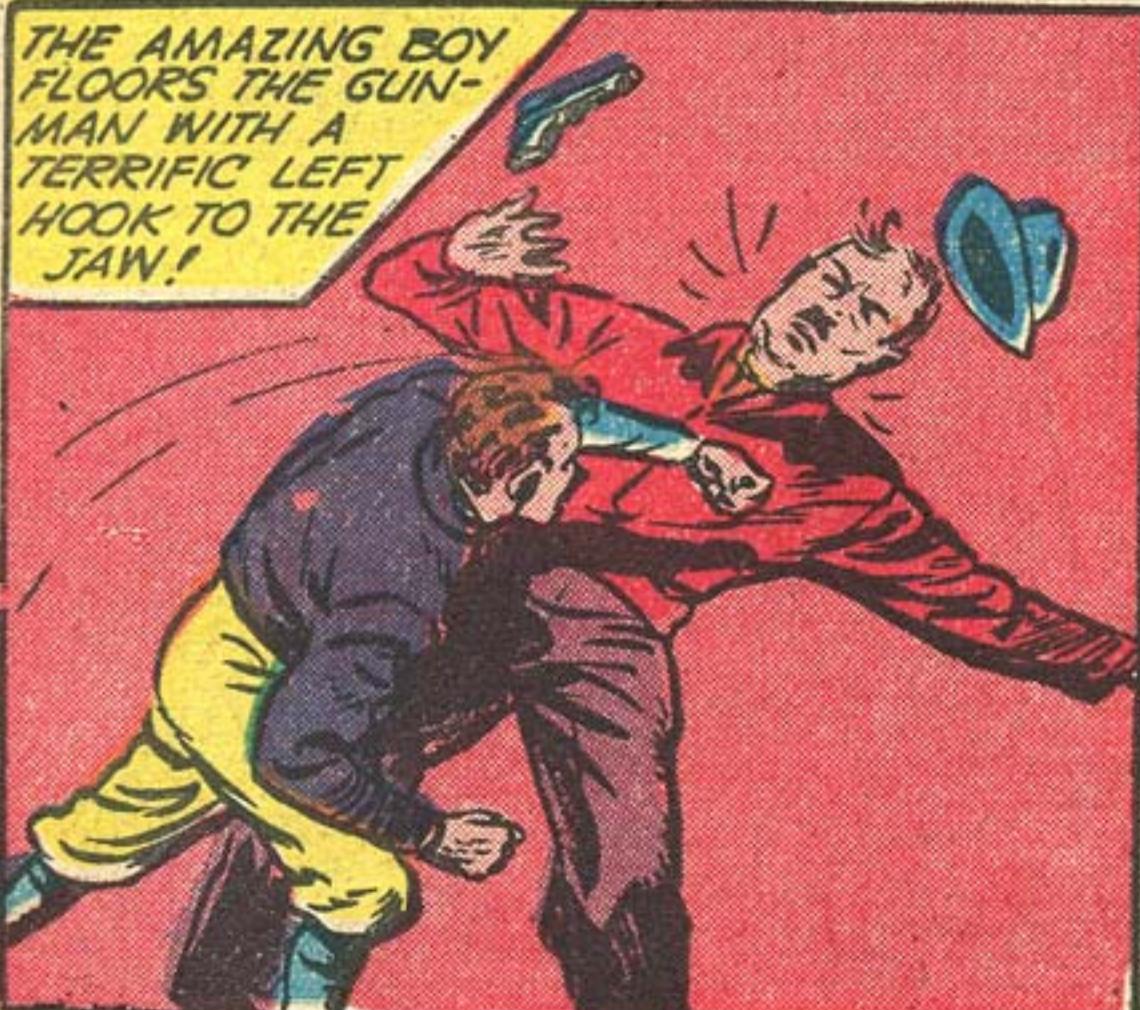


AS RICHY RUSHES IN, SALESNICK
WHIRLS AND LEVELS THE PISTOL.

HERE'S A
SLUG FOR YOU,
TOO, KID!



THE AMAZING BOY
FLOORS THE GUN-
MAN WITH A
TERRIFIC LEFT
HOOK TO THE
JAW!



YOU
DIRTY
KILLER!

HOLD
HIM
RICHY!



MY GOODNESS!
YOU AINT DEAD,
YET?

JUST A SHOULDER
WOUND, SAM! IT'LL
BE ALL RIGHT.
MEANWHILE THERE'S
YOUR KILLER!

OH,
MY
JAW!



YOU, KILLER! YOU
CROOK! YOU ALMOST
RUINED ALL MY STARS!
YOU - YOU LOW-LIFER,
YOU! AND AFTER I
GAVE YOU A JOB AS
A TECHNICAL DIRECTOR!

AW
SHUT
UP!



I KNOW YOU
SUSPECTED ME,
MR. SPEED? TO RUN YOU OUT
OF BUSINESS, DE
VILLE. HE WAS SORE
BECAUSE ALL THE
STARS WERE UNDER
CONTRACT TO YOU! HE

WANTED TO
MANAGE 'EM
HIMSELF!



THE MAKE-UP CREAM
FINALLY GAVE ME
THE CLUE! I HAD
SOME ON MY HANDS
-AND THE CATS
WENT FOR MY

AND IT ALMOST
ENDED ALL OF US!
BUT NOW THAT
SALESNICK
IS CAUGHT
MAYBE
WE CAN
FINISH MY
PICTURE!

HANDS.
THAT
ENDED
THE
CASE!



MORE
THRILLING
ADVENTURES
OF THE
CRIME
BUSTING
TRIO
IN THE
NEXT
ISSUE
OF
BLUE
RIBBON
COMICS.

Win This Gas Model **PLANE!** 23 Prizes Just for NAMING IT



Wing Span, 46 in.
Length Overall, 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.
Fuselage Cross Section, 10 sq. in.
Wing Area, 254 sq. in.
Weight, 16 oz.

Come on, Kids—win this New Gas Model Airplane by sending us the best name for it. Oh, Boy! Here's your chance to try your skill at naming this speedy little number which has a specially built motor. The very first name you think of may be just the one to win this Airplane for you. So send a name right away.

You will get one of these sleek, fast-flying Model Airplanes if the name you send for it wins First, Second, Third, Fourth, or Fifth Prize. Sixth Prize will be \$10.00; Seventh Prize, \$5.00; Eighth Prize, \$3.00; and then there will be 15 more prizes of \$1.00 each. Duplicate prizes will be awarded in the event of a tie.

The First Name You Think of May Be a Winner

"Speed King" and "High Flier", have been suggested as possible names but you can think of a better one. Look at the picture (for the airplane is exactly like the picture), imagine that you are the proud owner of this model flier, then naming it will be easy. You'll be thrilled at this plane's powerful performance. Yes, Sir! It promises to be a favorite at the big air meets because this Class "A" type plane makes such beautiful flights when it is completed according to instructions. The "199" Megow Motor it has is built for long life and easy running because it comes with a permanently sealed-in crankcase and an extra long bronze bearing.

You can bet this motor really "sings" of power. The plane itself has a "Rite Pitch" propeller—a Flight Timer—and Rubber Wheels. Just place the motor in position! Crank her up! Let her go! And watch her zoom through the air! Any boy or girl, living in the 48 states, may send in a name. This offer closes March 31, 1941, so be prompt! Mail us only ONE airplane name on a penny postal card TODAY. Be sure to sign your full name and address on the card and address it to

Bore and Stroke,
 $\frac{3}{8}$ in.
H.P., 1/7
R.P.M., 2,000 to
10,000
Displacement...
.199
Propeller...
9 in. Dia.
4 in. Pitch
Static Thrust...
20 oz.
Weight, 3 oz.



THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB

MEMBERSHIP

HONOR LEGION

CARE AND TRAINING OF DOGS



THE RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION

HOW TO QUALIFY

There are two ways in which you can be admitted as a charter member of the HONOR LEGION.

1st WAY—In keeping with your RANG-A-TANG Oath of membership, write us a letter relating an exceptional deed you performed involving kindness or courage toward any animal, be it dog, cat, horse, bird, or wild life, and you will be eligible to become a charter member in the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION.

A—All letters must be certified to by parent or guardian.

B—All those who become Charter Members will have their names published in the pages of BLUE RIBBON COMICS.

C—Outstanding letters will be published on the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION page.

2nd WAY—Enlist two of your friends as members of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB. Here's how you do it:

A—Just have them apply for membership to the Club in the same way as you did.

B—Then drop me a postcard giving me their names and addresses.

C—Be sure and write your own name and address on this card so that we can make you a Charter Member of the HONOR LEGION.

Charter members of the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION will receive a beautifully engraved HONOR LEGION diploma, suitable for framing, signed by Dr. Alexander Slawson, Doctor of Veterinary Medicine, the author Joe Blair, the artist Ed. Smalle, Jr. and myself.

Just remember this; it is only necessary to do one of the above two things to obtain Charter Membership in the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION. Go to it.

Hy Speed

120 West Schiller, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Hy Speed

One evening, while on my vacation at my grandmother's home a short distance from Chicago, we heard a noise on the back porch. When we went to investigate, we found a poor, starved dog. My grandmother took it in, and gave it food and a home. This dog has turned out to be a fox hound, and is a wonderful hunter. Recently, she caught a twenty-six pound possum. She is an exceptionally smart dog, has baby brown eyes, and understands everything we say to her.

Russell A. Young

QUESTIONNAIRE Print Clearly

NAME ADDRESS
SEX OF DOG APPROXIMATE WEIGHT
EYES NOSE
OTHER REMARKS

How to Join THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB

FILL in the coupon which contains the RANG-A-TANG OATH, and mail it to Hy Speed, together with the amount to cover handling.

Members of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB will receive an engraved membership card and a RANG-A-TANG button, as well as a free copy of Dr. Slawson's Booklet, "Highlights On The Health Of Your Dog and Cat", and the privilege of becoming a charter member in the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION. Members will also be entitled to receive by mail only, the professional advice of DR. ALEXANDER SLAWSON, Veterinarian, absolutely free.

DO YOU have any questions as the care and training of your dog? If you do, membership in the RANG-A-TANG CLUB entitles you to ask your question, and have it answered by the CLUB'S licensed registered Doctor of Veterinary Medicine. Merely fill out the questionnaire printed below and enclose it with your letter, as well as a stamped self-addressed envelope. This is important because unless these instructions are followed, your question will not be answered. Address your letter to THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB, 160 West Broadway, New York City.

THIS MONTH'S MEMBERSHIP LIST

Dorothy King
52 Jewel Street
Forest Hills, L.I.

Toby Sklar
114 Bay 32nd Street
Bklyn, New York

Lilyan Campbell
1007 Douglas Ave.
Elgin, Illinois

Erwin Peake
53 Gage Avenue
Union, South Carolina

Jeannette Paytaven
Box #28
Troy, Michigan

Kent Vanderbogart
1561 Dudley Avenue
Utica, New York

Buddy Byers
668 Nineteenth Street
Des Moines, Iowa

Jeanne Pierce
3714 Vantage Ave
Studio City, Calif.

Hy Speed
c/o Blue Ribbon Comics
160 West Broadway, New York City

Dear Hy Speed:

Please enroll me as a member of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB. I enclose the amount to cover cost of handling. It is understood that I am to receive my membership card and a RANG-A-TANG button.

Name Age
(PRINT CLEARLY)
Street Address

City and State

OATH

On my honor, I pledge myself to deal kindly with all animals, be they in distress or otherwise. To do a good deed whenever I can. In all places, at all times. I will keep this pledge constantly in my heart and in my mind.

I do so solemnly swear—

Sign Name

BREED OF DOG

CONDITION OF COAT (HAIR)

BOWEL FUNCTIONS

BO BOUIS KAVOES SILLY CONN IN 3RD ROO'

THE

BY IRWIN HASEN

EXTRA
TORPEDO

|| 3 CENTS ||

EXTRA

SOCIETY GIRL
THOUGHT TO
BE SUICIDE

MARION HARPER
FOUND DEAD IN
HER HOME

RANSOM

LATE LAST NIGHT
THE BODY OF MIS-
MARION HARPER
WAS FOUND IN HER
SWANK PARK AP-
ARTMENT.
POLICE THOU-
SUICIDE BEC-
GUN WAS F-
IN THE DE-
HAND.

(10) Wednesday
THIS IS THE REASON
I LIVE ALONE
MARRIED LIVES DON'T
LAST DAY MARION
HAD TO KILLED HER
LAWLESS HUSBAND
TO GET OUT OF
THE MARRIAGE

YOU WON'T
LIVE TO
TALK!

I'LL EXPOSE
YOU - I WON'T
BE BLACKMAILED
- OHHH!

-AT THE OFFICE OF THE WEEKLY
TATTER, A SCANDAL SHEET.....

-WHAT GOOD IS A
DEAD PROSPECT?
MARION HARPER
WAS WORTH,
PLENTY!

I HAD TO,
BOSS, SUE
WAS GONNA
TALK!

-ANYWAY, I
STUCK THE
ROD IN HER HAND-
IT'LL LOOK
LIKE SUICIDE!

-IN THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY GLOBE,
PAUL PATTON AND RUTH RANSOM ARE
CONFRONTED BY THEIR EDITOR.....

I TELL YOU, IT'S
MURDER - THIS
WAS UNDER THE
BODY!

HMM! AN
AD FORM FOR
THE TATTER!

THAT BLACKMAIL
SHEET! THEY
GET SOME INFO
ABOUT SOMEONE
AND THEN
THREATEN
TO PRINT IT-
IF THE
PROSPECT PAYS
OFF, THEY DON'T
SPILL THE BEANS!

-AND MISS HARPER
WOULDN'T PAY OFF-
-I KNOW HOW WE
CAN TRAP THEM!
NOW HERE'S MY
PLAN-



-RUTH UNFOLDS HER
PLAN TO PAUL
AND THE EDITOR



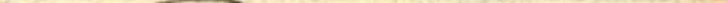


RACING TO THE OFFICE OF THE TATTLER, PAUL HIDES OUTSIDE A WINDOW AS RUTH IS BROUGHT IN.





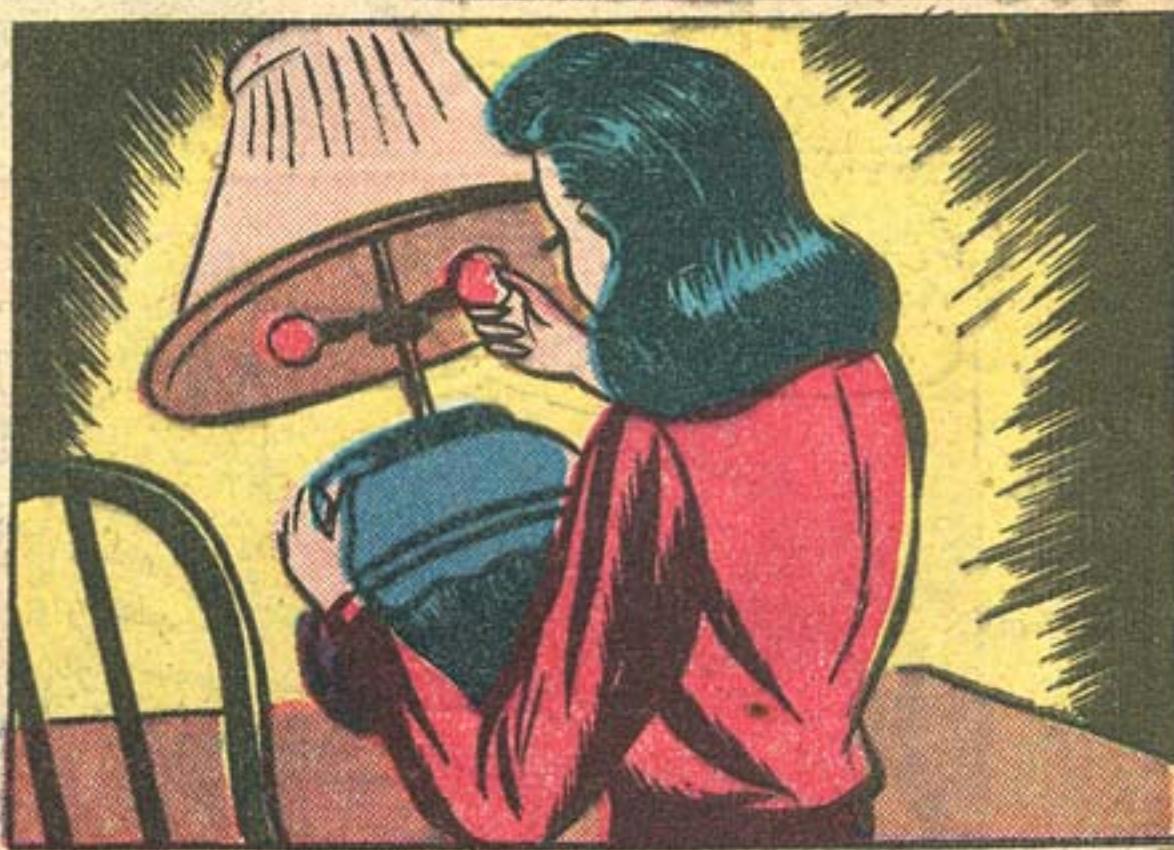
BACK AT
THE OFFICES
OF THE
TATTLER



YOU TOO, FOX - YOU
KNOW TOO MUCH!

- IN THE MEANTIME IN THE
OTHER ROOM.....

THE FOX!





STEVE STACEY

SKY DETECTIVE

ABOARD AN AMERICAN MADE FLYING FORTRESS BEING FERRIED TO CANADA, A FIGURE EMERGES FROM THE DARKNESS AND....



I HATED TO
LEAVE JOYCE
BUT.....



ABOARD A LATER
PLANE.

HMM. THOUGHT
HE COULD LEAVE
ME BEHIND! I'LL
SHOW HIM!



THIS IS WHERE THOSE PLANES
LEFT BEFORE.... SAY WHAT'S
THIS? PILOTS WANTED...
THINK I'LL LOOK
INTO THIS!



YOUR PAPERS SEEM TO BE
IN ORDER, STONE. YOU'RE
HIRED! GO OUT
AND TAKE
A LOOK
AROUND.



GOSH, WHAT A SHIP!
I'LL BET THIS BABY
CAN CAUSE PLENTY
OF DAMAGE!



MINE'S
STEVE
STONE.
Glad to
know
you.

O.K. STEVE! SAY
THE GANG IS
GIVING A LITTLE
GATHERING
THIS EVENING.
CAN YA MAKE IT?



I THINK
SO-----
NOT A BAD LOOK-
ER, BRING HER
ALONG. IT'LL BE
GULP, WHAT'S
AT THE RED
SHE DOING CUP. SO LONG!
HERE?



JOYCE! WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING
HERE? I
THOUGHT
I----



DON'T FRET,
I'M HERE
ANYWAY, WHEN
DO WE GET
STARTED?

WOMEN! WOMEN! WHAT
CREATURES! NOW, LISTEN.
I THINK I'M ON SOMETHING
HOT, WE ARE GO-
ING TO THE
RED CUP
TONIGHT!



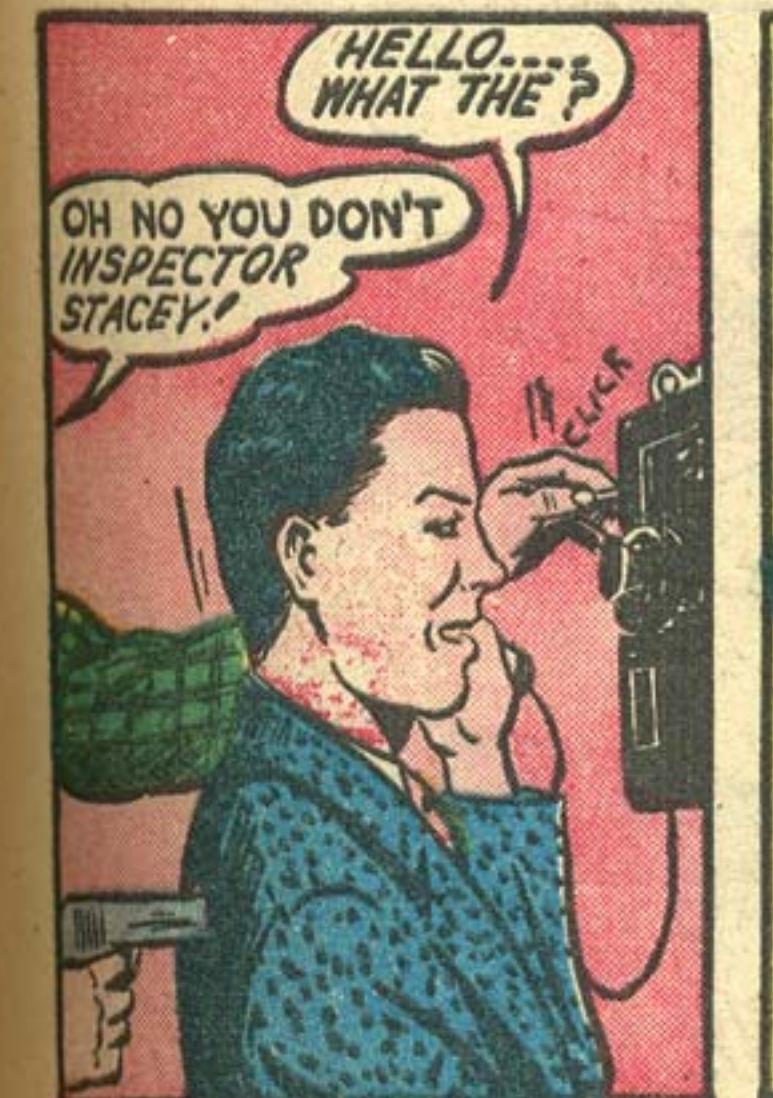
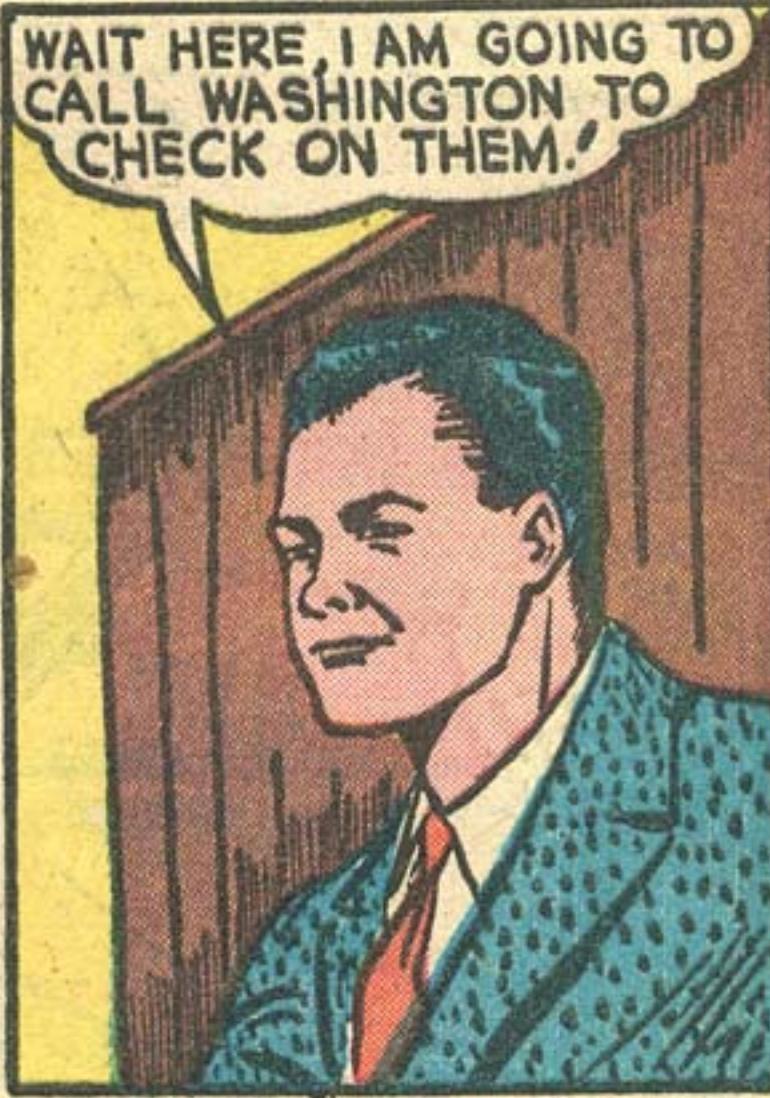
AT WELL, I INVITED WITH HIM AT THAT NEW GUY, THE CONTROLS, RED STONE! HE YOU CAN MARK CUP. LOOKS EASY UP ANOTHER SHIP FOR GERMANY!

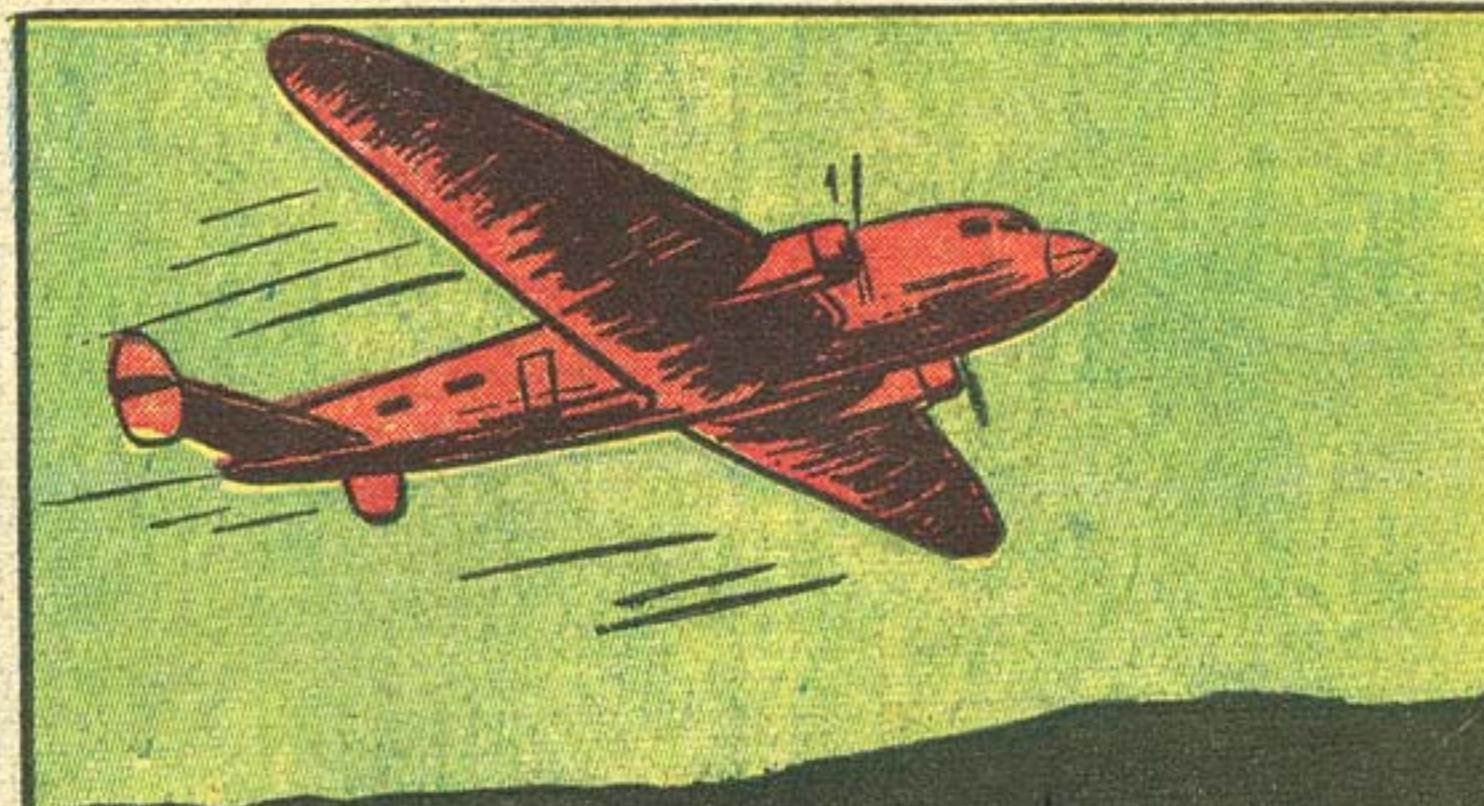
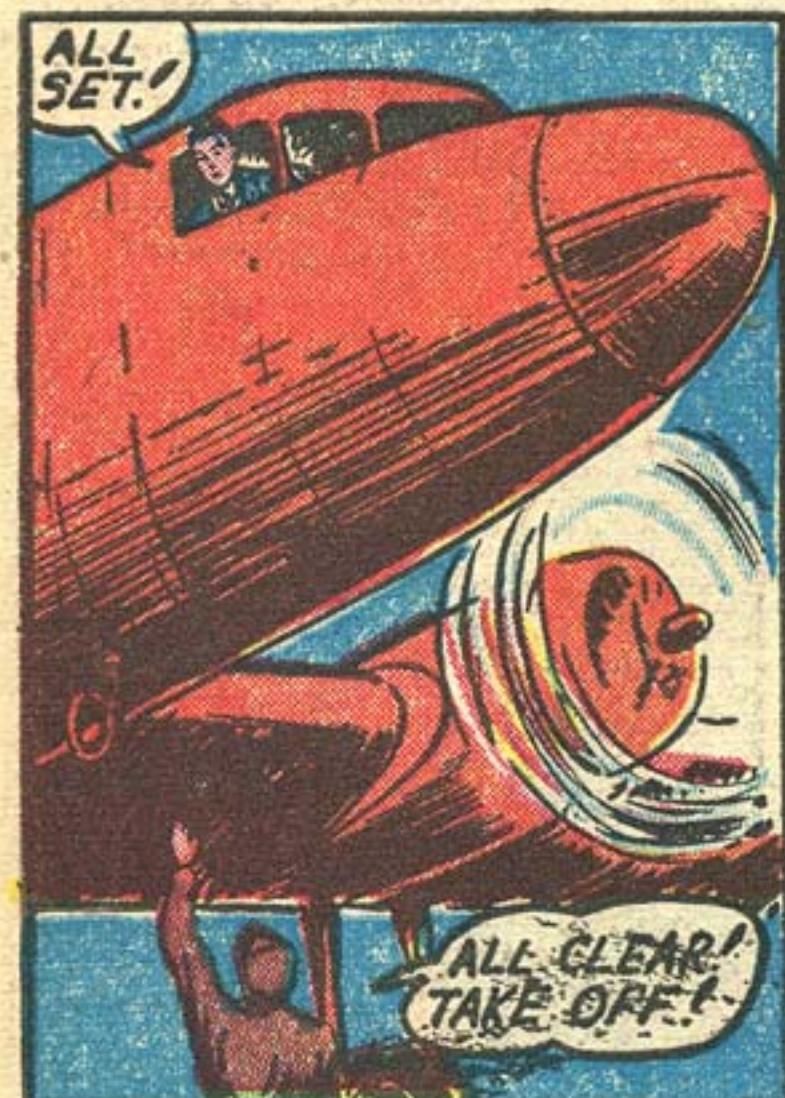
WHAT DID YOU SAY HIS NAME WAS...STONE?

YEAH, STONE!
STEVE
STONE!

SHH..HE JUST CAME IN!

FOOLS, STUPID FOOLS! THAT MAN IS STEVE STACEY A C.A.A. INSPECTOR! HIS PICTURE WAS IN THE PAPERS DURING THE MIAMI AIR RACES!





THE PLANE DISAPPEARS INTO THE DARKNESS CARRYING STEVE AND JOYCE TO MORE ADVENTURES IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **BLUE RIBBON COMICS** 4

Corporal

COLLINS INFANTRYMAN

AS SLAPSIE PREPARES FOR BED THE DOOR SWINGS OPEN AND A FRANTIC GIRL BURSTS INTO THE ROOM!



BY BIRO



COME, HANS,
I SEARCHED DE
WHOLE PLACES!
SHE ISS NOT HERE!

YAH! BUT I STILL
TINK DEES
PEEG
ISS LYING!
(GULP)
NO
I'M NOT!

GONE! MY ONE
BIG CHANCE! IT
WAS ALL RIPE FOR
A SPECTACULAR
RESCUE! HOW DID
SHE DISAPPEAR SO
FAST?

YOU WERE
MAGNIFICENT!!
A BORN ACTOR!



AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU, CORP! GEE, YOU MISSED ALL THE EXCITEMENT! DID YOU SEE HER? YOU MUST HAVE MET HER ON THE STAIRS

YES! I SAW HER! BUT I DIDN'T LIKE HER MUCH! WHAT'S UP?

YOU DIDN'T LIKE HER? WHY, SHE WAS BEAUTIFUL! SHE-SHE'S IN DANGER- REAL SPY KILLERS ARE AFTER HER--SHE GAVE ME HER KEY, SO I'M GOIN' TO MEET HER AT NINE!

NOW WHAT DO YOU WANT TO GET ALL MIXED UP WITH A SKIRT FOR? I'M GOING WITH YOU!

AW GEE, CORP! WHAT CHANCE DO I STAND WITH THAT HANDSOME PUSS OF YOURS AROUND! I WON'T GET INTO ANY TROUBLE, HONEST!

O.K.-O.K.-I WON'T GO, BUT DID IT OCCUR TO YOU SHE MIGHT BE LEADING YOU INTO SOME TRAP?

NICE OF YOU, CORP., TO LEND ME YOUR SAM BROWNE BELT! OH, BABY!

THAT MEANS LONG TIME

HOPE YOU CATCH THOSE SPIES AND WIN THE FAIR LADY! WHAT SAY I MEET YOU THERE LATER?

NO THANKS! SO LONG, CORP.

ROOM THIRTEEN at the BEVERLOS

WELL, HERE GOES NOTHIN'! WHEN SHE GAVE ME HER KEY SHE MEANT FOR ME TO COME RIGHT IN!

YOO HOO! MISS WHATEVER YOUR NAME IS! YOUR BIG BRAVE KNIGHT IS HERE!

SO!

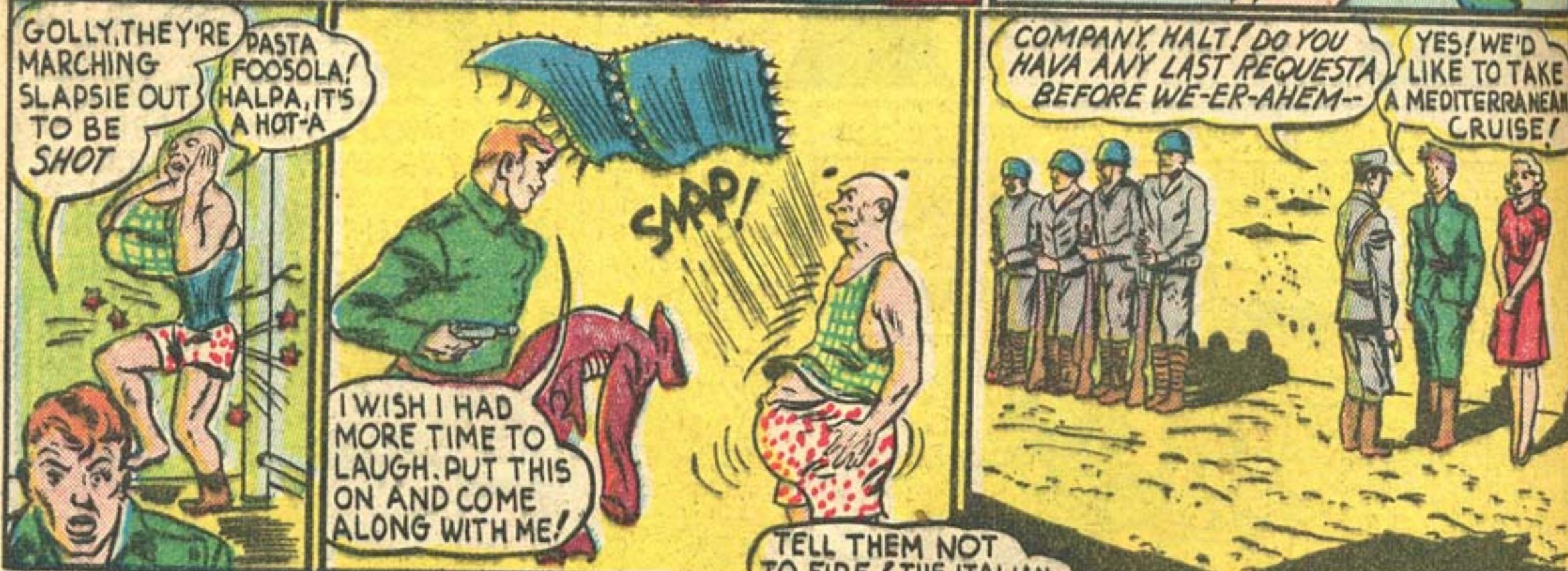
YOU NEFER SAW HER, EH? UND YOU DID NOT KNOCK

H-HELLO- HE-HE- Y-Y-YES

UND VE DIDNT INVITE YOUR TSK, TSK, TSK.









**2 lead STORIES
in each MAGAZINE**

THE BLACK HOOD
Wizard
WITH
ROY THE SUPER-BOY

TOP-NOTCH
ON SALE ABOUT THE 10TH OF EVERY MONTH COMICS

**THE SHIELD
WITH DUSTY**
THE BOY DETECTIVE

DANNY IN WONDERLAND
PEP
ACTION DETECTIVE ADVENTURE

ON SALE ABOUT THE 15TH OF EVERY MONTH

**STEEL STEALING
MAN OF STEEL
DICKY**
IN THE
MAGIC FOREST

ZIP
COMICS

ON SALE ABOUT THE 25TH OF EVERY MONTH

**RANG-A-TANG
THE WONDER DOG**
WITH *Ricky*
THE AMAZING BOY

MR. JUSTICE

BLUE RIBBON

COMICS

ON SALE ABOUT THE 30TH OF EVERY MONTH

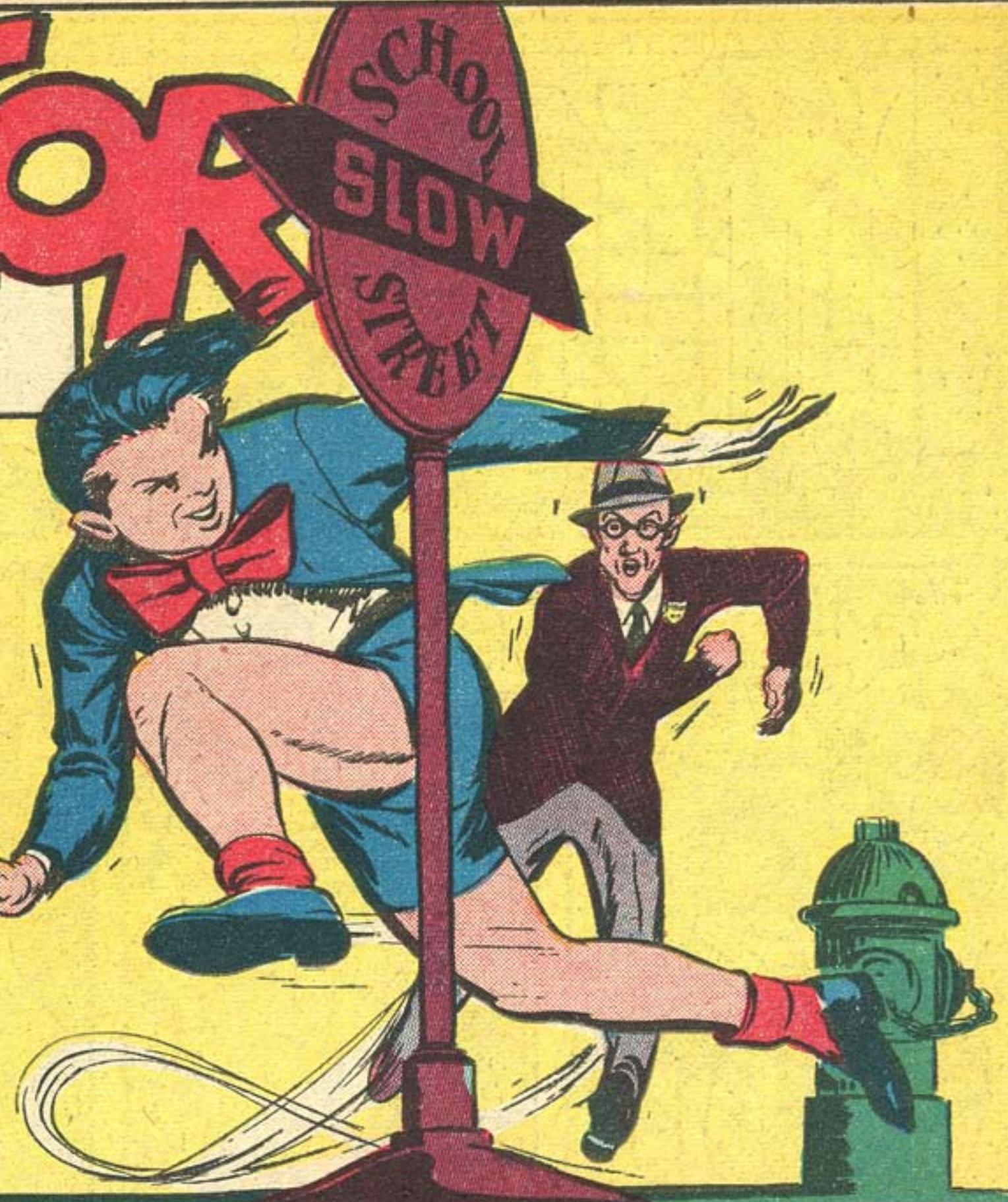
ALSO RINGING THE BELL ARE THESE FAVORITES..... SERGEANT BOYLE, BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD,
THE COMET, KAYO WARD, THE FIREFLY, BOB PHANTOM, THE FOX, TY-GOR, THE GREEN
FALCON, CAPTAIN VALOR, ZAMBINI, CORPORAL COLLINS, AND OTHERS.

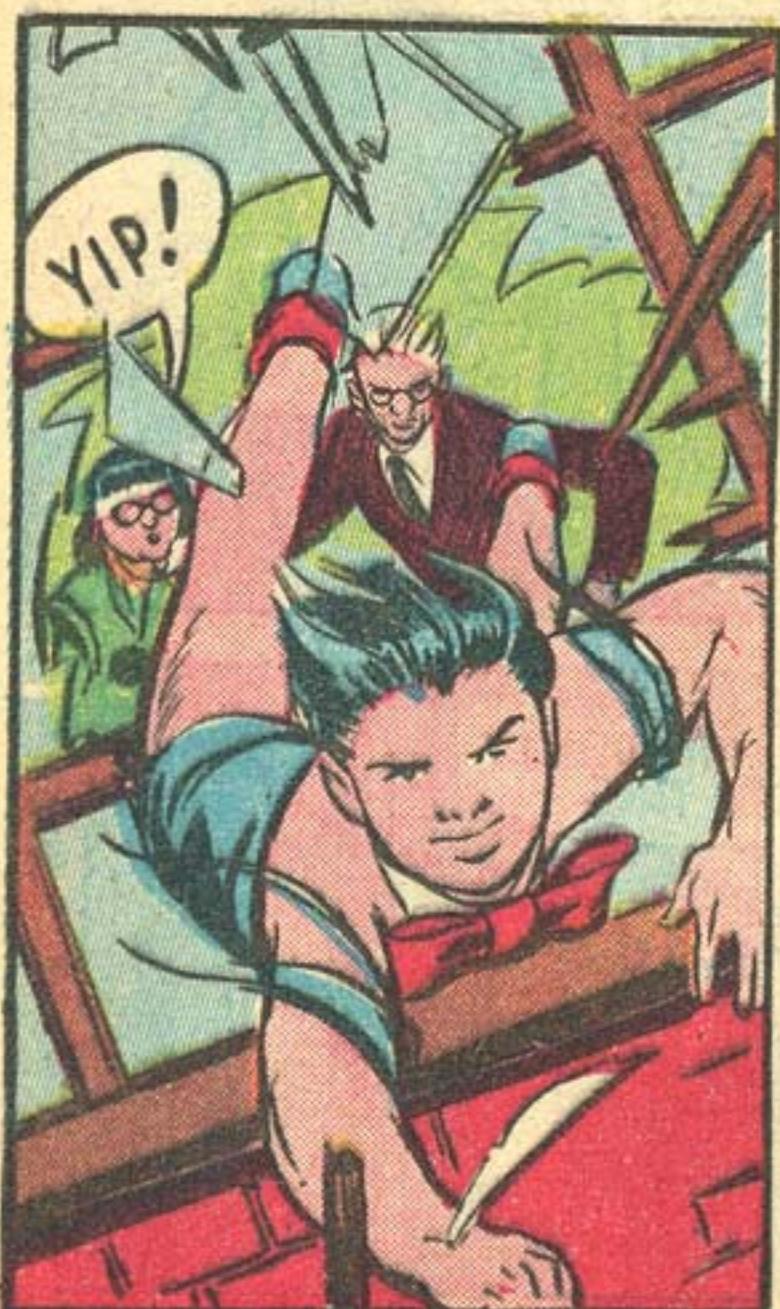
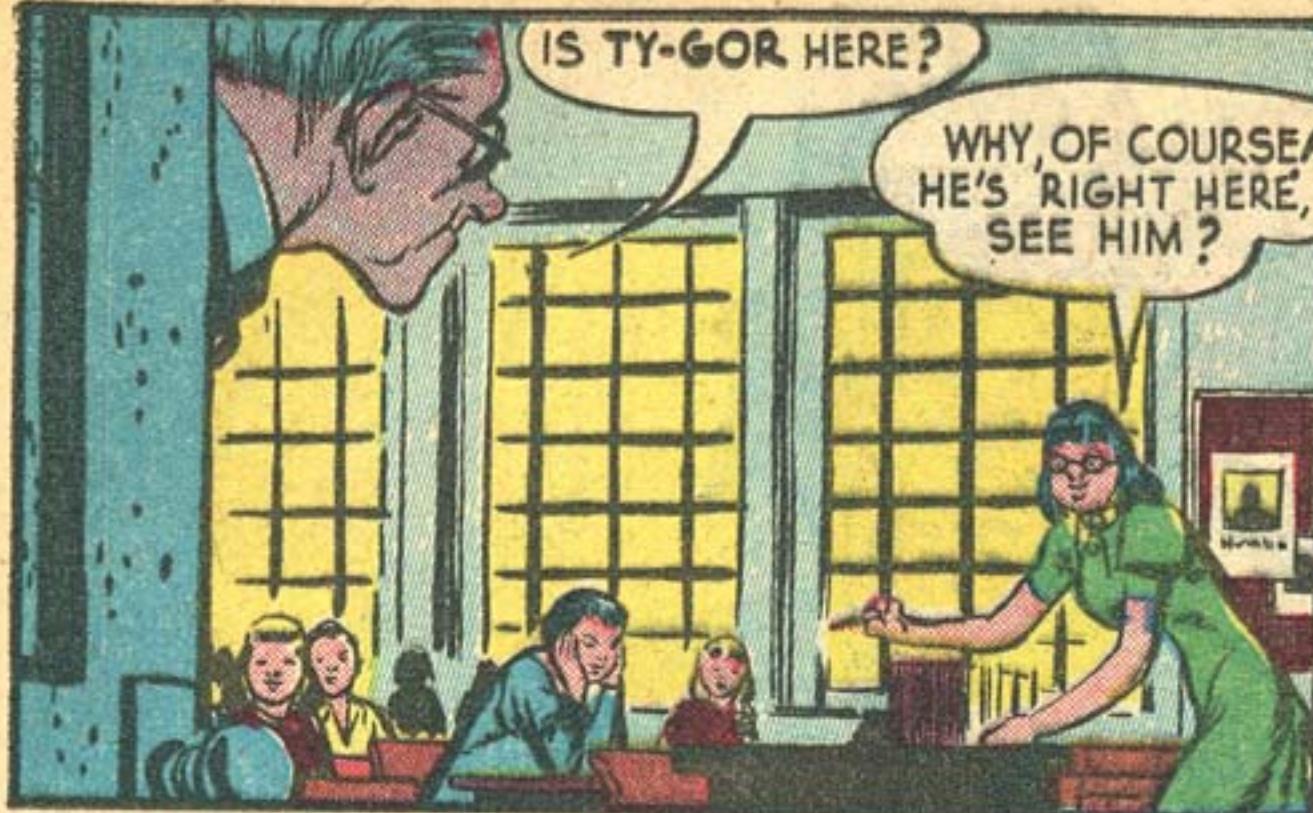
TY-GOR

SON OF
THE
TIGER

TYRONE GORMAN, RAISED BY A TIGRESS IN THE MALAY JUNGLES, WAS BROUGHT TO THE UNITED STATES BY EXPLORER DAVIS AND HIS DAUGHTER....THE JUNGLE BOY....KNOWN ONLY AS TY-GOR HAS ENTERED GRADE SCHOOL. AT THE MOMENT HE IS ABOUT TO ENTER THE BUILDING....A TRUANT OFFICER IS CLOSE ON HIS HEELS!

MESKIN-

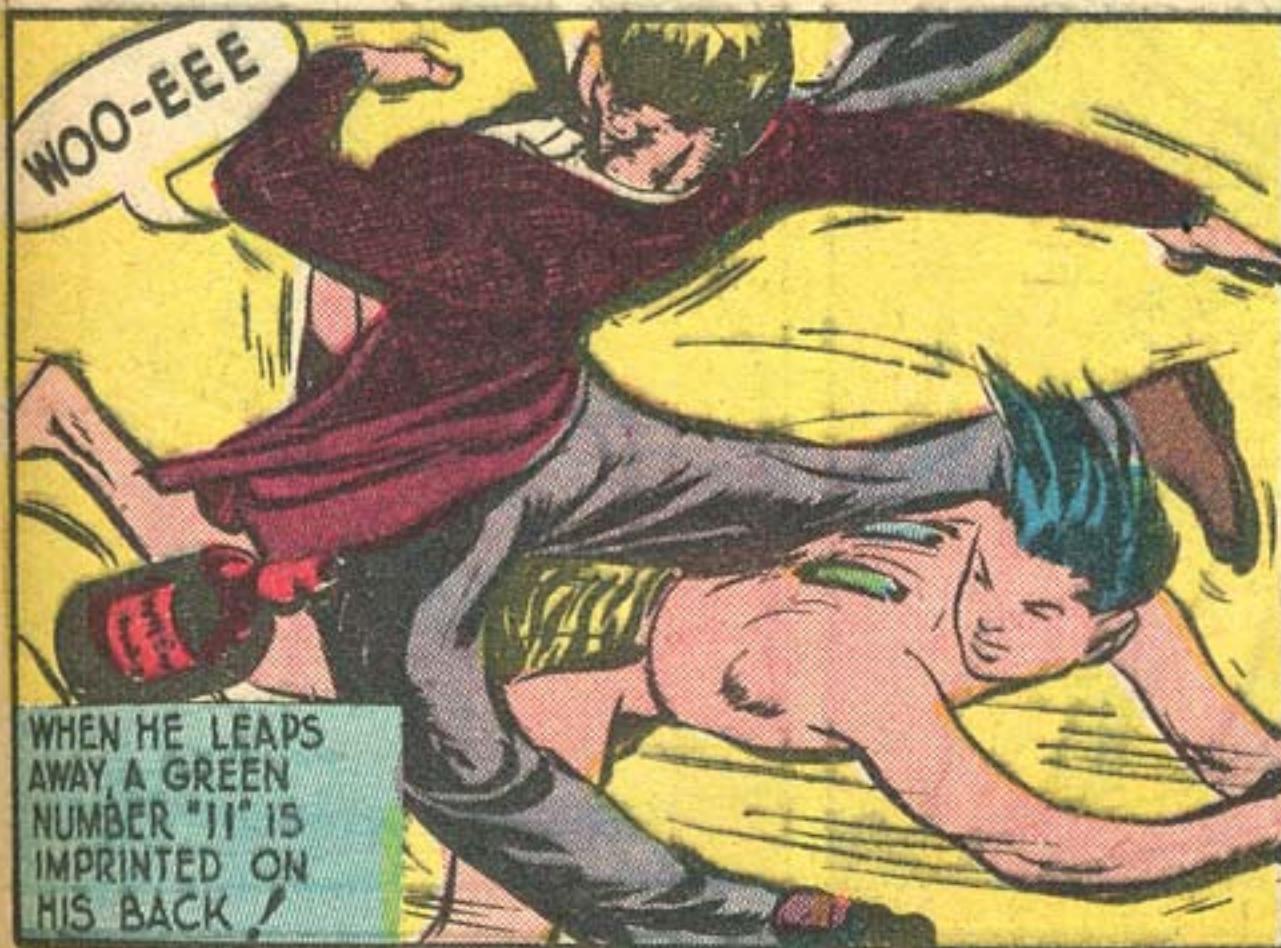




ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU!
COME BACK!

THE TRUANT OFFICER CHASES
TY-GOR INTO A BLIND
ALLEY....

HEY! THAT'S
WET PAINT!

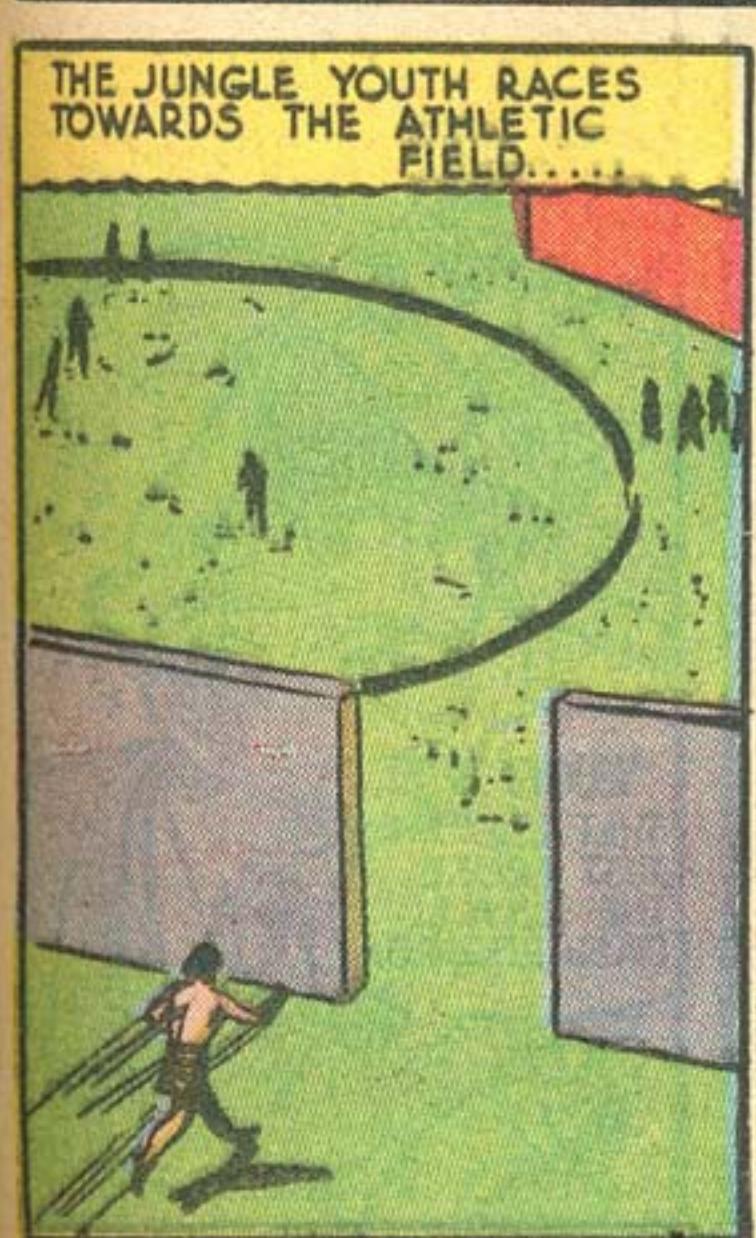


WHEN HE LEAPS AWAY A GREEN
NUMBER "11" IS
IMPRINTED ON
HIS BACK!



THE JUNGLE YOUTH RACES
TOWARDS THE ATHLETIC
FIELD....

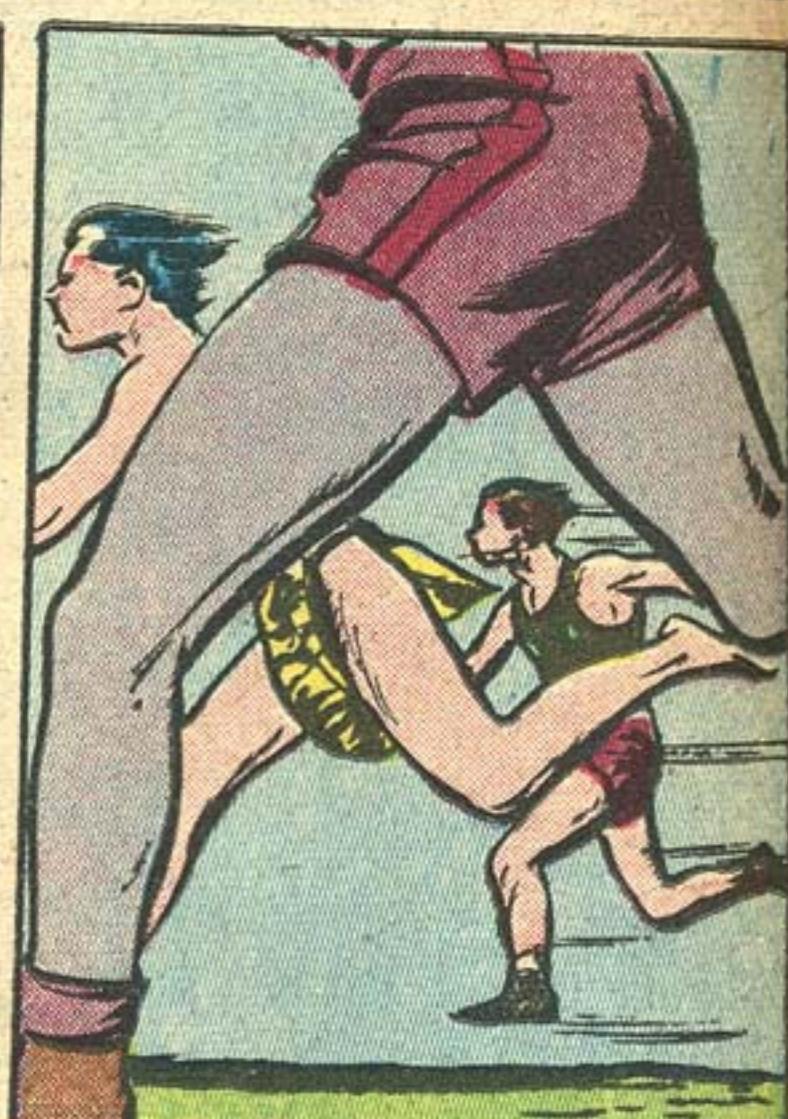
YOU *!!@*!!
DARNED FOOL!
YOU'LL RUIN THE
WHOLE TRACK
MEET!



TOE YOUR MARKS!

GET SET!

BANG!



YEAH
NUMBER
ELEVEN!

WHOEEE!
TY-GOR!

'RAY!

WOW!
THAT KID
JUST BROKE
THE P.S.A.L.
DASH RECORD!

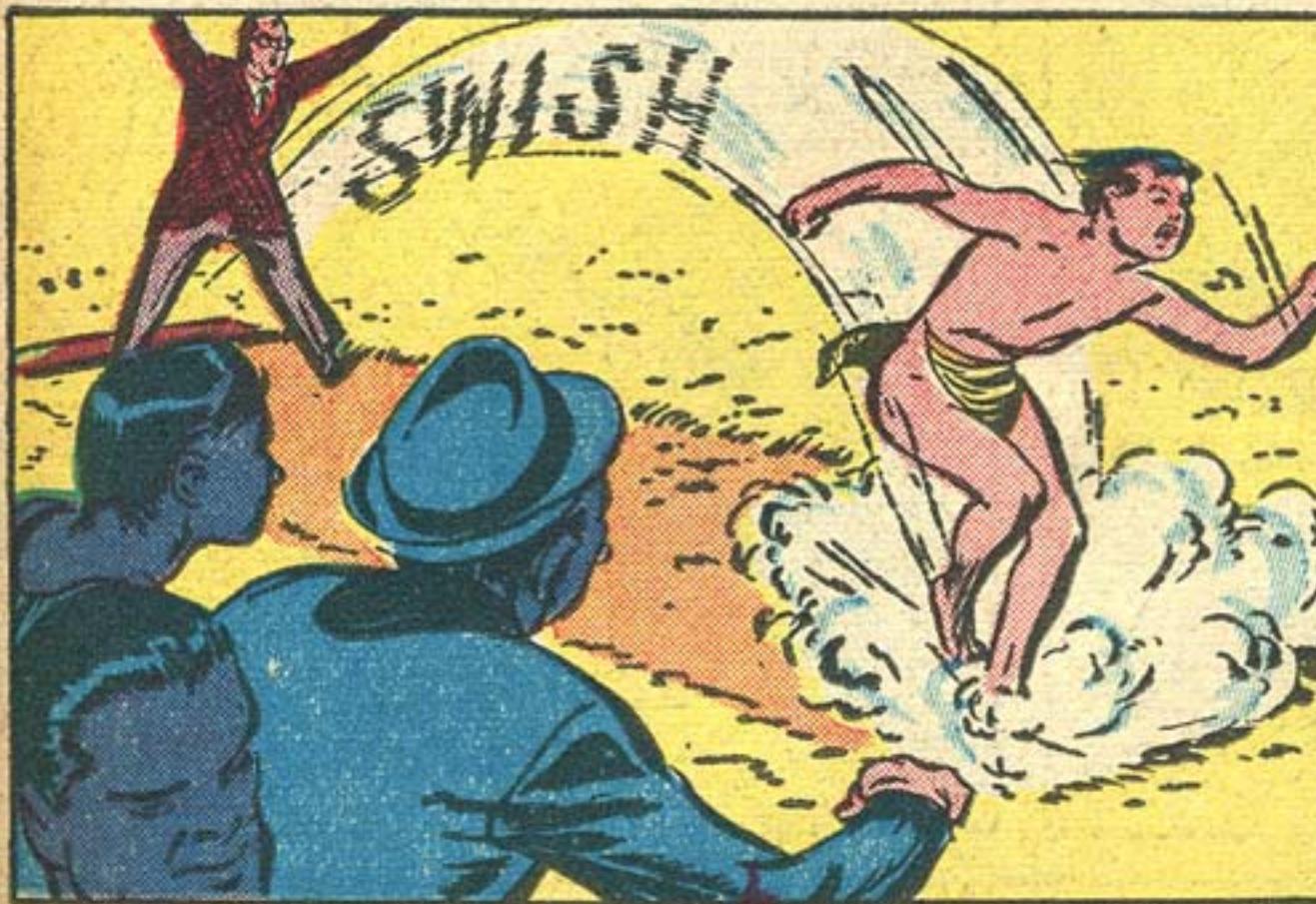
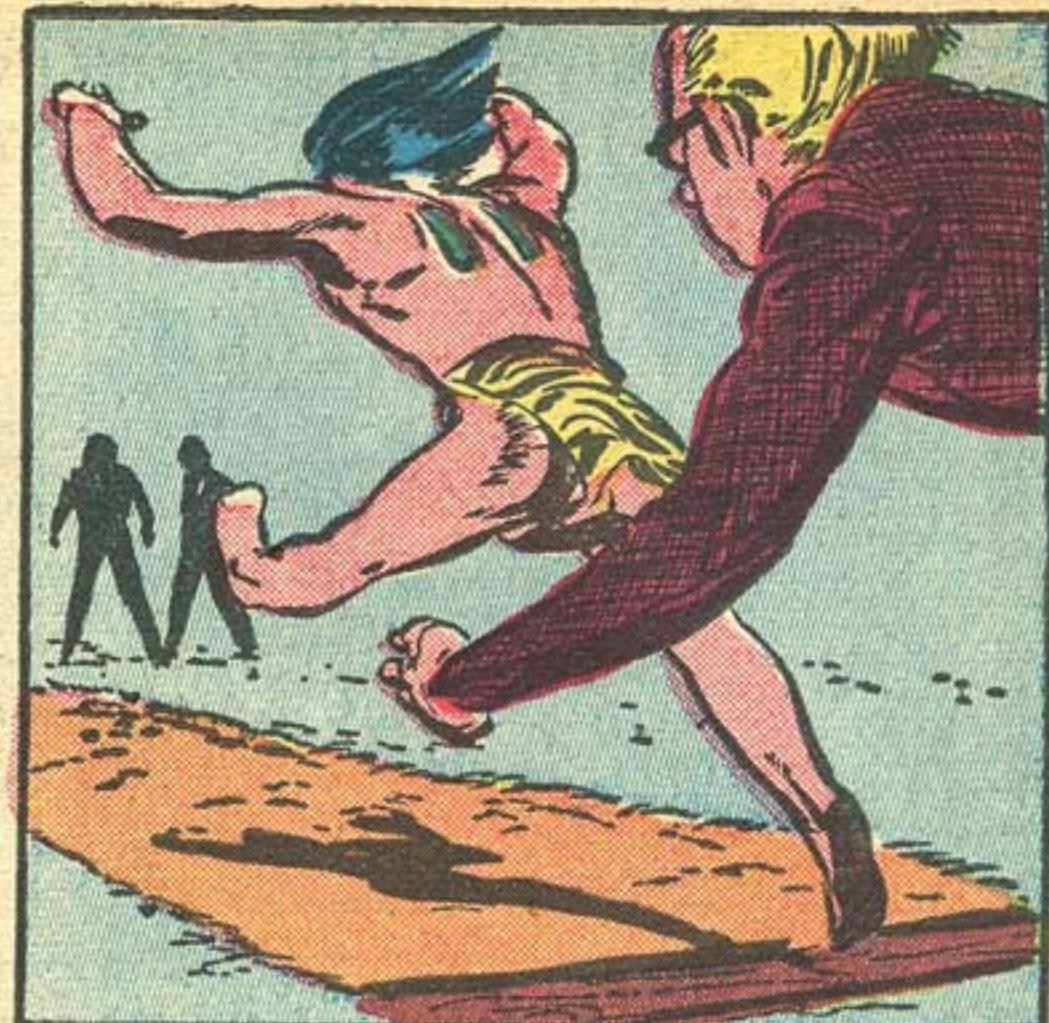


HEY! (PUFF)
STOP! (PUFF)
C'MERE!

LAST CALL FOR THE
BROADJUMP!

HOLY COW!
THAT'S A NEW
MARK! NO. II
WINS THE
BROADJUMP!

YOU'RE TELLIN' ME!
BUT WH-WHERE'S
HE GOIN' NOW?

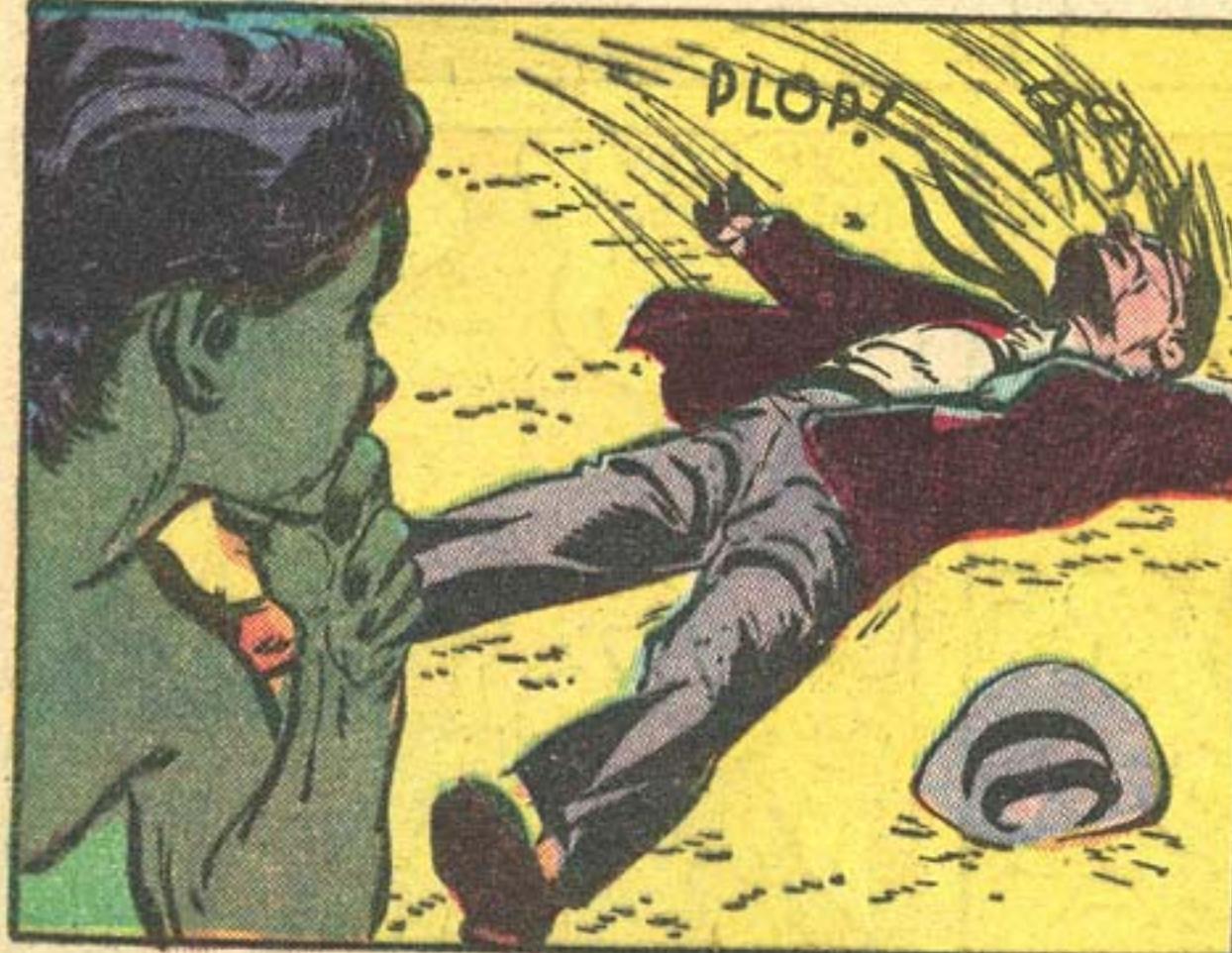
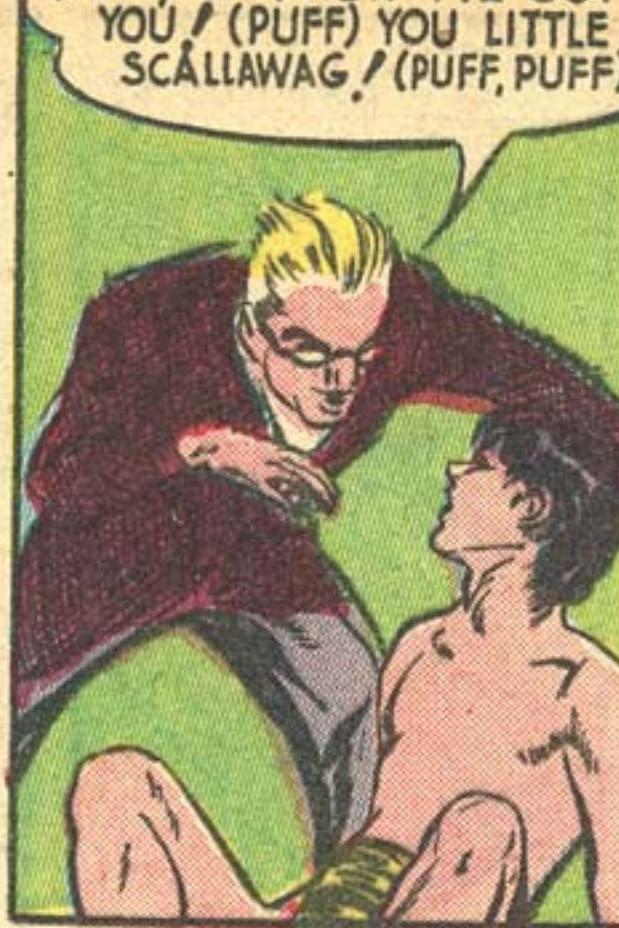


THE JUNGLE YOUTH TRIPS OVER THE SHOT PUT....

(PUFF, PUFF) NOW I'VE GOT YOU! (PUFF) YOU LITTLE SCALLYWAG! (PUFF, PUFF)

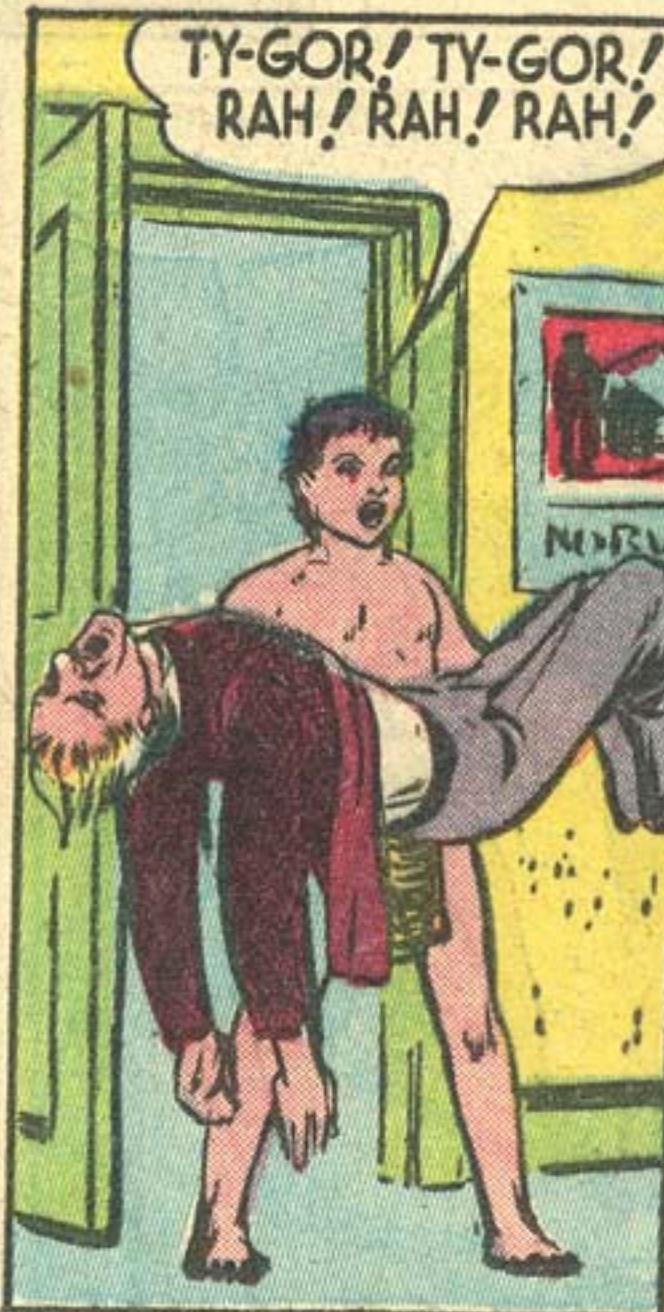
IF I HAD TO CHASE YOU ANOTHER STEP (PUFF) I'D HAVE (PUFF) PASSED OUT! (PUFF)

OOOHHH!



MEANWHILE, JOAN AND HER FATHER ARRIVE TO TAKE TY-GOR HOME FROM SCHOOL.....

...AND THE POOR BOY RAN AWAY! BUT DON'T WORRY, THE TRUANT OFFICER WILL BRING HIM BACK!



TY-GOR, SON OF THE TIGER, TAKES YOU ON ANOTHER EXCITING ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

DOC STRONG

AND THE ISLE OF RIGHT



IT IS THE YEAR 2040... DOC STRONG HAS BEEN TAKEN PRISONER BY THE BARBARIAN Hordes, LED BY TEENA, SECOND IN COMMAND TO RITTER, AND IS BEING BROUGHT TO THE LAIR OF THE SAVAGE LEADER OF THE BARBARIANS!

MEANWHILE, ON THE ISLE OF RIGHT.....

THERE! WE'VE LOCATED THEM ON THE TELE-VISER!

LOOK! IT'S DOC ALL RIGHT!

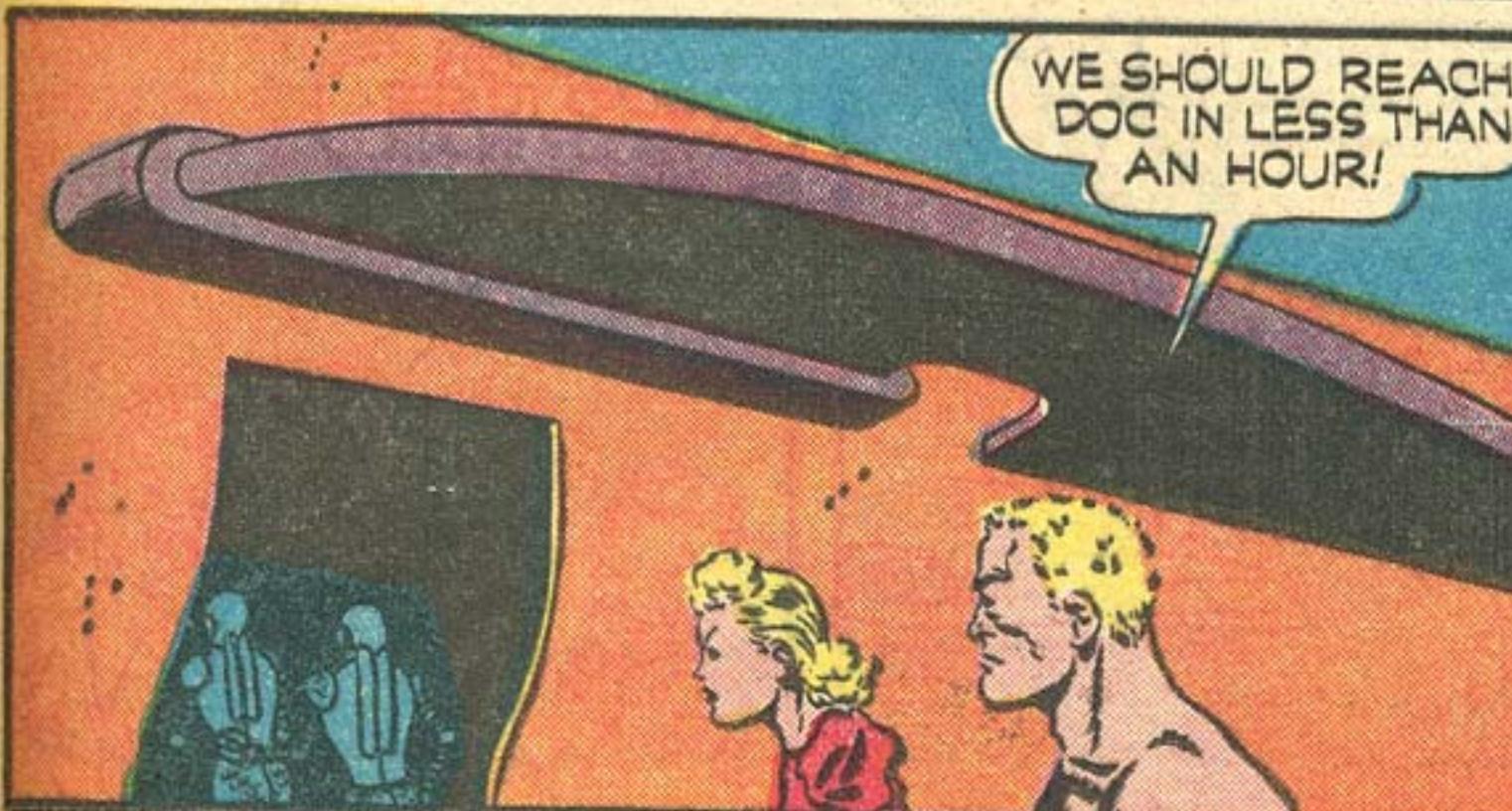


I'M GETTING SOME OF YOUR MARTIANS! I'M GOING AFTER DOC!

COUNT ME IN ON THIS! I THINK I'LL BE MORE USEFUL RIGHT HERE!



WE SHOULD REACH DOC IN LESS THAN AN HOUR!



IN HIS LABORATORY INSIDE THE HEAD OF THE MARTIAN KING, STINKY PLANS HIS RESCUE OF DOC STRONG.

THIS TELEVISION PROJECTOR SHOULD DO THE TRICK... IF I FIND THE RIGHT RANGE!



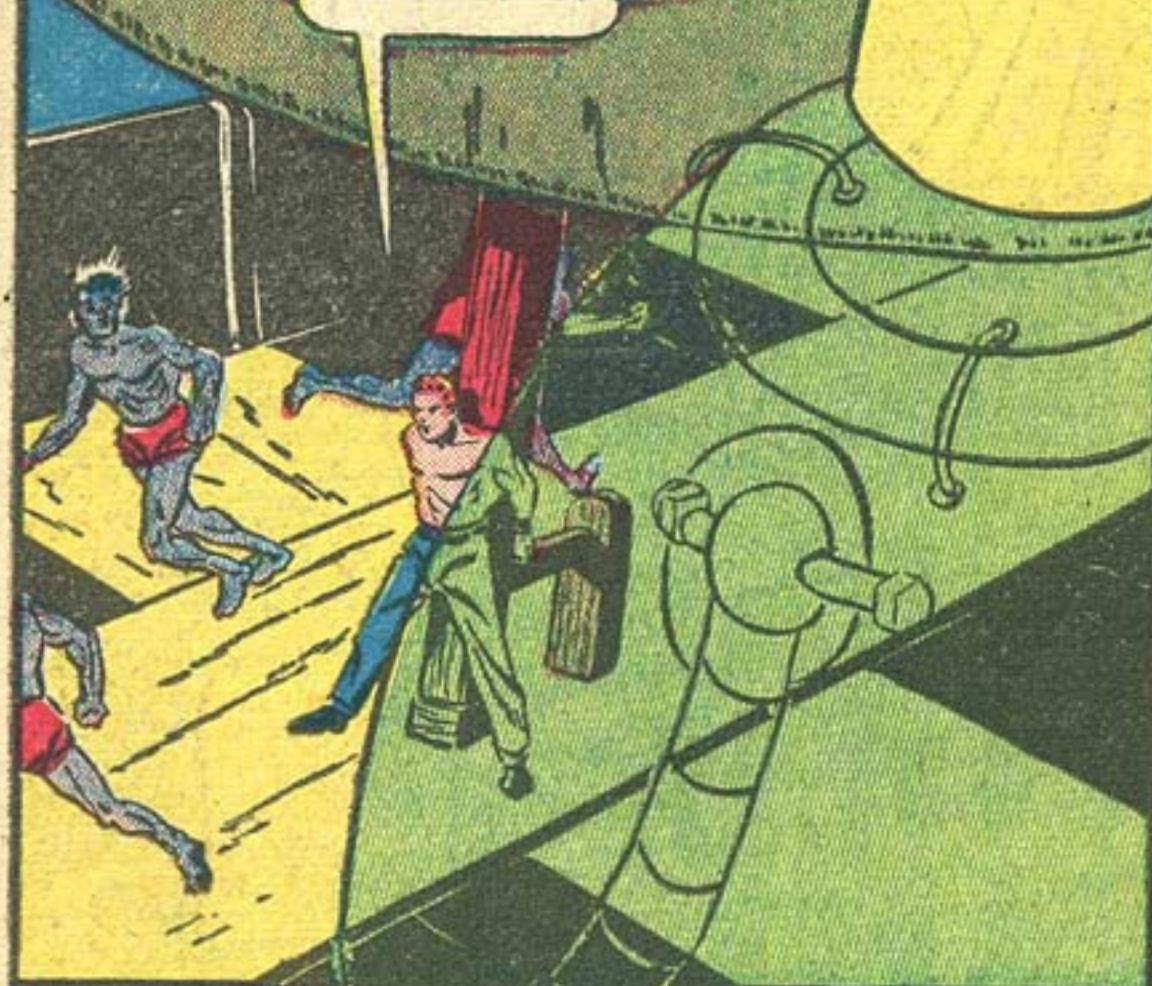
SUDDENLY THE PHOTO-IMAGE OF THE MARTIAN KING APPEARS ABOARD TEENA'S GALLEON!

GOOD BOY, STINKY!
I DON'T KNOW HOW
YOU DID IT, BUT
IT'S ALL RIGHT
WITH ME!

NOW WITH A LITTLE
ROOM TO WORK IN,
BREAKING MY BONDS
SHOULDN'T BE TOO
HARD!

SO FAR, SO GOOD—
NOW I'LL TRY A
LITTLE OF
THIS!

WIND
REVERSER



AS THE GALLEON DRAWS TO A
HALT...
WHAT EVIL MAGIC IS
THIS THAT DRAWS
THE WIND FROM OUR
SAILS!



MAGIC OF MY MAKING!
...AND HERE'S SOME
MORE!

KILL HIM! WITH DOC
STRONG DEAD, HIS
MAGIC WILL
DIE ALSO!



TAKEN COMPLETELY BY SURPRISE THE BARBARIANS ARE NO MATCH FOR THE RAIDERS!
STAY WITH 'EM, DOC!
YOU GOT REINFORCEMENTS!



I WAS NEVER
SO GLAD TO SEE
ANYBODY IN ALL
MY LIFE!



THAT'S NOT
HIM! THAT'S
HIS PHOTO-
IMAGE!

HOW'D HE
GET HERE?

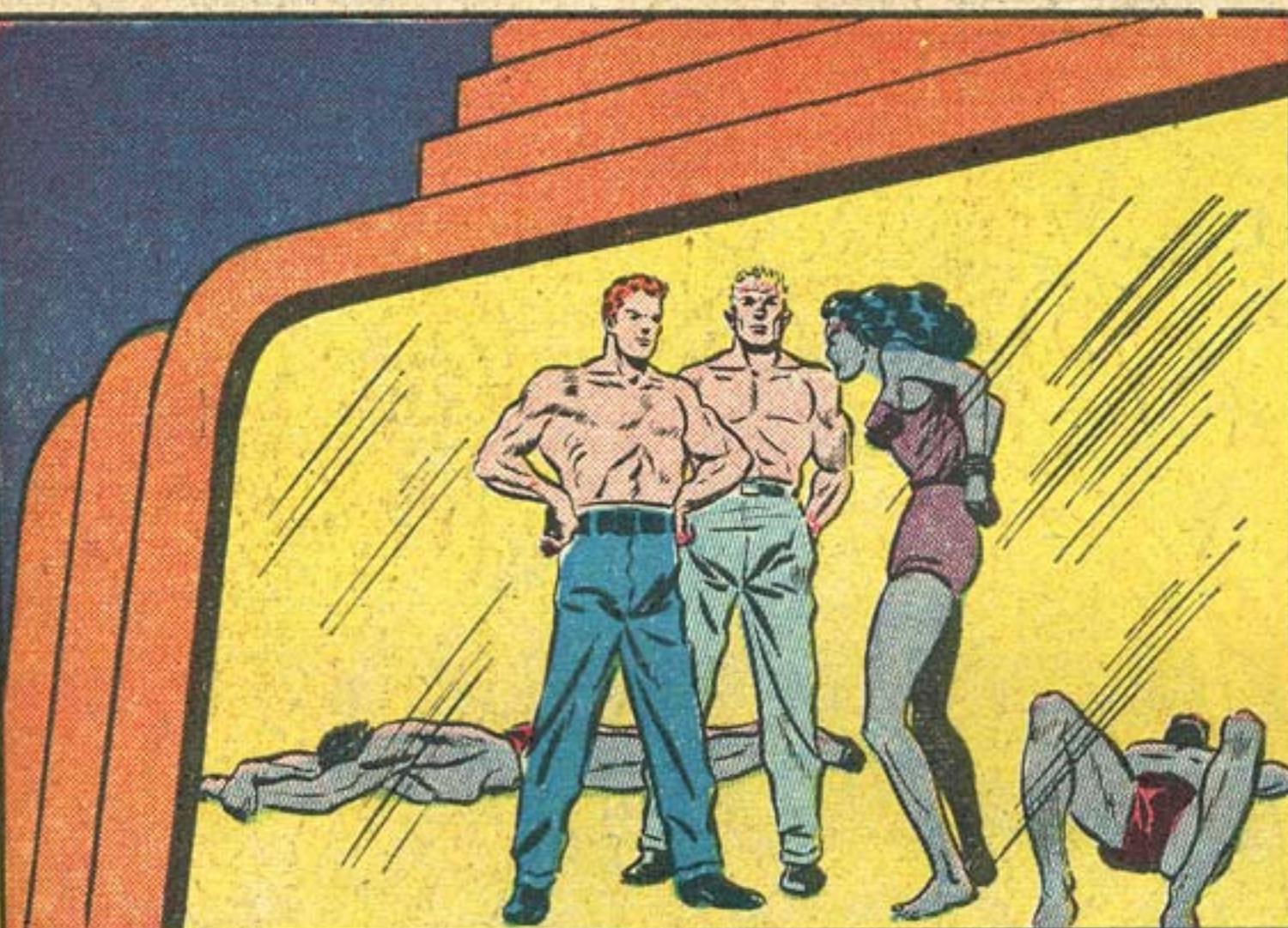
MEANWHILE AT RITTER'S HEAD-
QUARTERS, STUYVESANT, THE
TRAITOR, EXPLAINS A NEW
INVENTION TO THE LEADER
OF THE BARBARIANS!

THIS WILL SHOW YOU
WHAT HAPPENS OVER
THE HORIZONS!

HOW?

BY PUSHING A
BUTTON, THE
PICTURE FLASHES
HERE!

SHOW ME
TEENA'S
BOAT!



SHE WILL BE,
I PROMISE
IT!

NOW, DOC STRONG, WE
SHALL SEE WHO IS THE
GREATER SCIENTIST!
IN A MOMENT I SHALL
DESTROY YOU
FOREVER!



HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON?

IT'S RITTER! HE'S DONE SOMETHING TO START THE WIND AGAIN.... TO THE BOATS!

IT'S NO USE! IT WON'T GO!

STUYVESANT! HE'S WORKING WITH RITTER! HE'S DISABLED ALL OUR MOTORS!

BACK ON THE ISLE OF RIGHT, STINKY IS TAKEN BY SURPRISE!

OHO, SO HE WANTS TO PLAY! WHAT'S THAT?

WITH THE SHUTTING OFF OF ALL POWER, THE MARTIAN KING COLLAPSES TO THE GROUND!

MEANWHILE... RITTER AND HIS MEN RUSH TO THE RESCUE OF TEENA!

TO THE BOATS! DEATH TO DOC STRONG!

SUPPOSE THEY'RE TOO WELL ARMED? HOW WILL WE GET BACK?

YOU NEED NOT WORRY! IF THAT HAPPENS, YOU WON'T COME BACK!

BUT DOC IS FAR FROM BEING BEATEN....

GATHER ALL THE OLD RAGS AND CLOTH YOU CAN!

THE BARBARIANS' CLOTHES! ...WHAT ABOUT THEIR OWNERS?

OH, THEY SWIM BETTER WITHOUT 'EM! I TOSSED 'EM IN!

THESE MOTORS WONT WORK BECAUSE STUYVESANT PROBABLY SET UP AN ELECTROMAGNETIC FIELD! NOW IF I CAN INSULATE THE MOTOR!

THERE'S A BARBARIAN SHIP COMING THIS WAY!

IF THIS WORKS WE'LL BE READY FOR 'EM!

IF IT DOESN'T?

WE'D BETTER BE READY FOR 'EM!

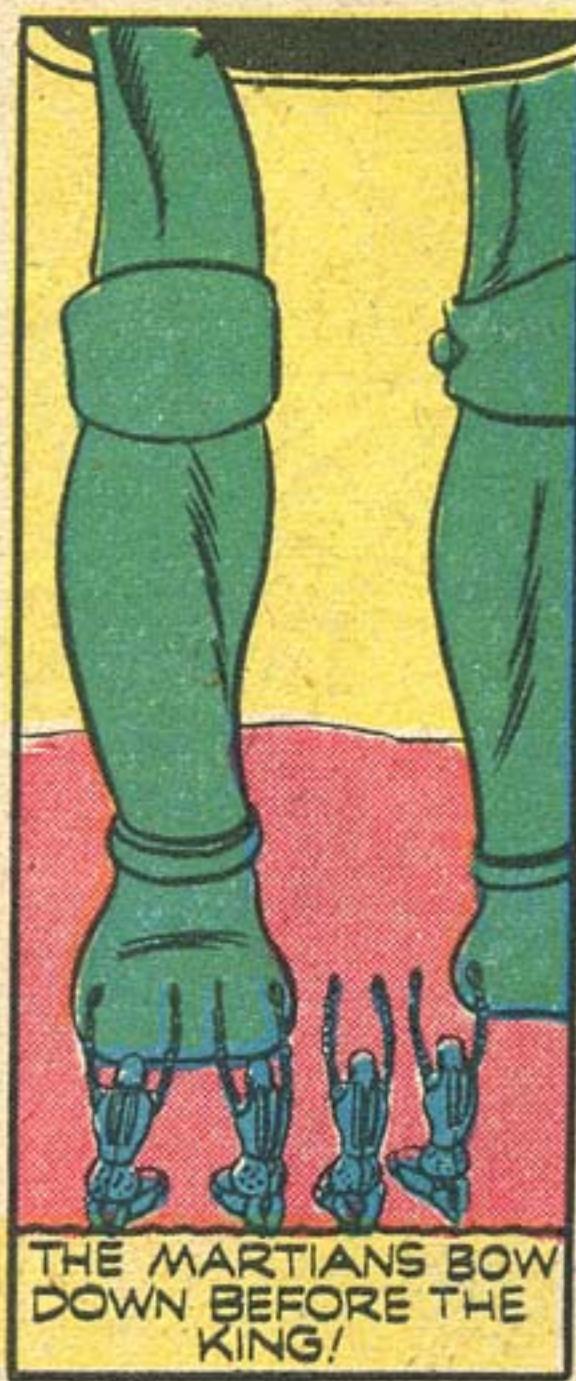
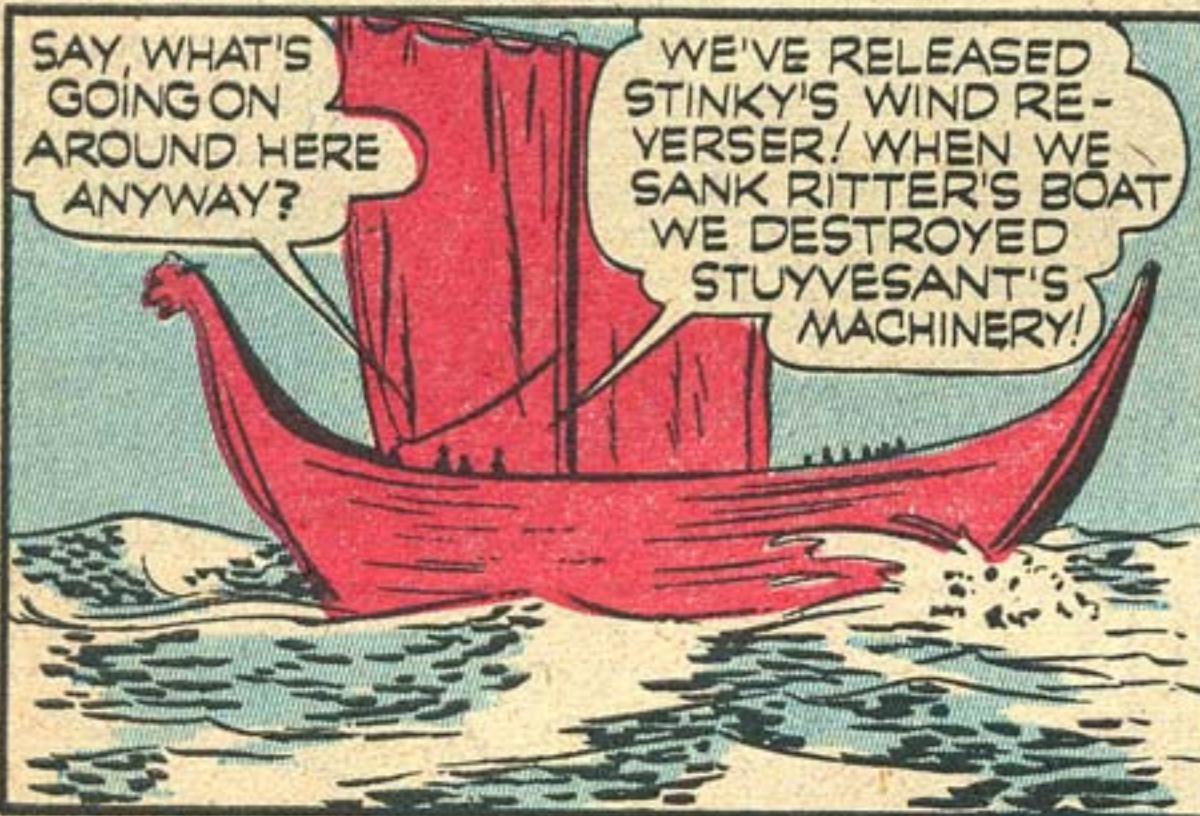
DOC STRONG TURNS ON THE IGNITION AND...

RITTER! HERE WE COME!

HOORAY! IT WORKS!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

THESE MARTIAN BOATS ARE ALL LOADED WITH EXPLOSIVES...JUST WATCH!

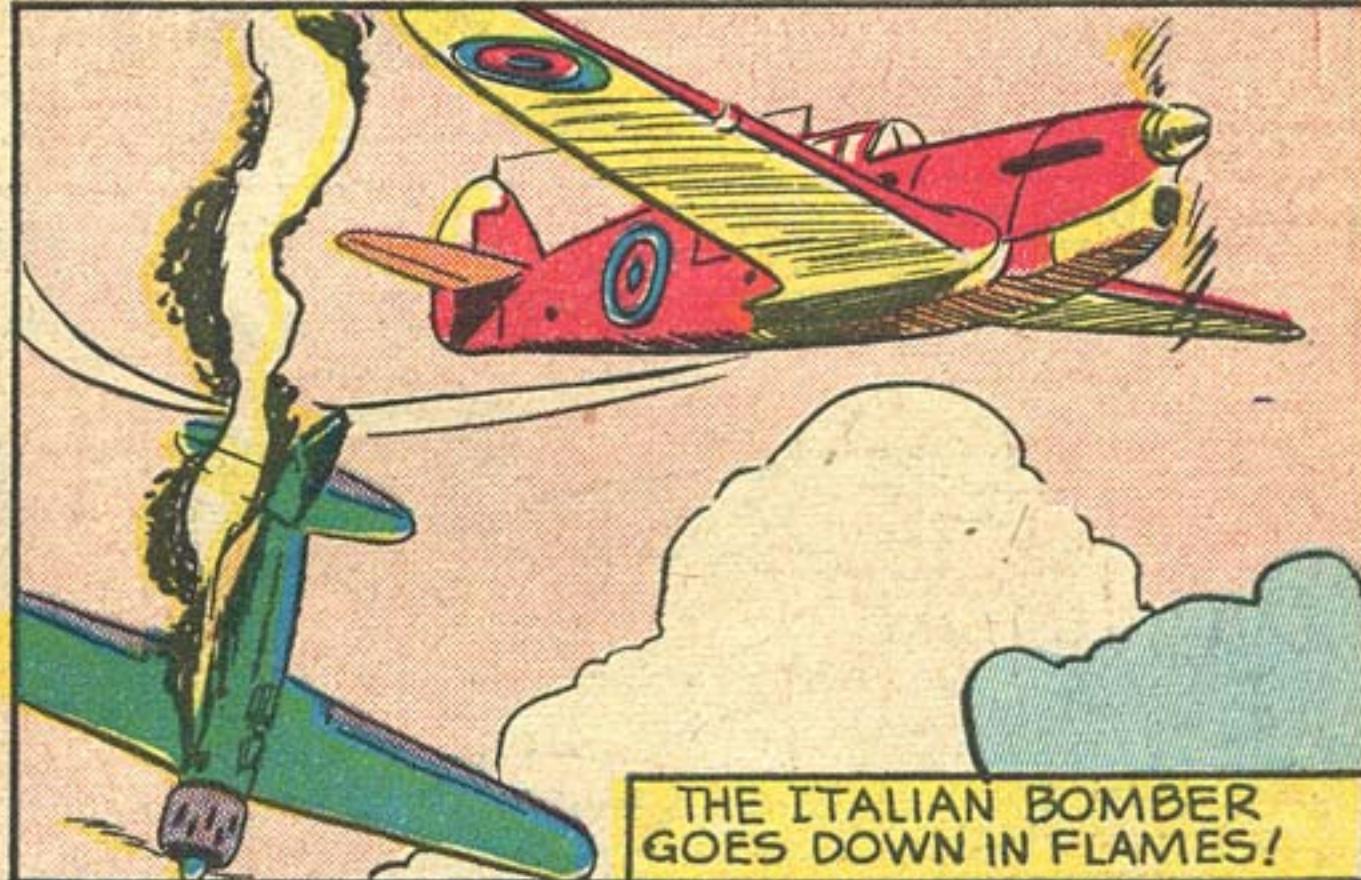


LOOP LOGAN

Air Ace

LOOP LOGAN IS FIGHTING WITH THE BRITISH FORCES IN EGYPT, PUSHING THE ITALIANS BACK INTO LIBYA... LOOP IS IN THE MIDST OF A DOG-FIGHT OVER ITALIAN TERRITORY . . .

LOGAN TRAINS HIS GUNS ON AN ENEMY SHIP, WHILE CLATRA-HIS FAITHFUL EGYPTIAN BOY-ACTS AS OBSERVER!



THE ITALIAN BOMBER GOES DOWN IN FLAMES!

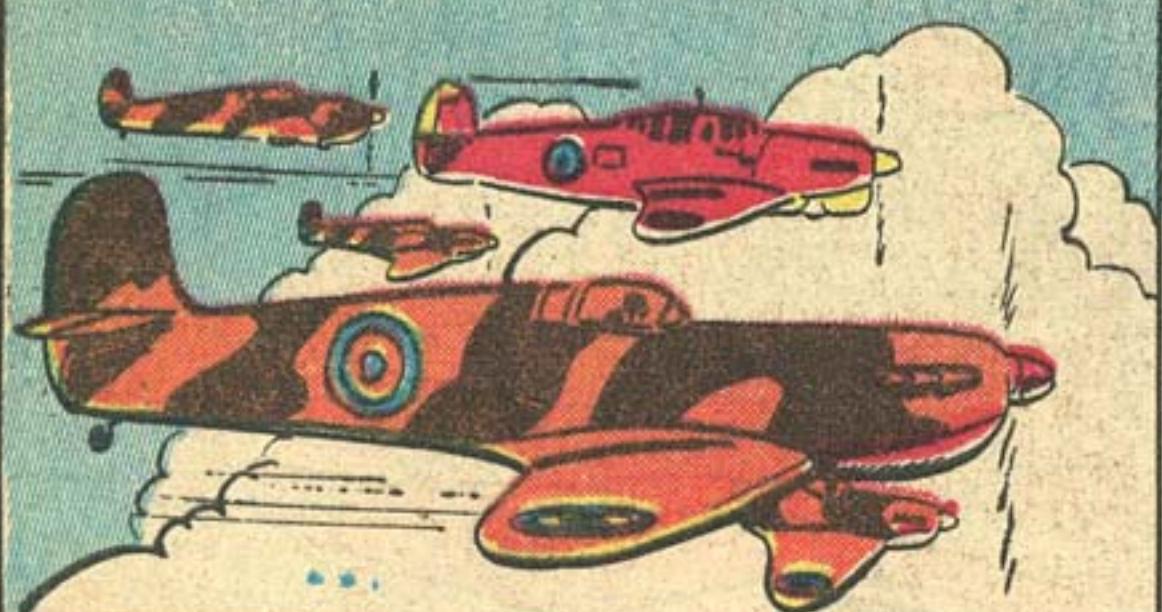
BUT THE ITALIAN GROUND FORCES DRIVE OFF THE BRITISH RAIDERS.



WELL, I GUESS THAT POSITION IS TOO TOUGH TO OVERCOME! WE'LL SCUD FOR HOME—THERE'S ALWAYS ANOTHER DAY—AND MAYBE A BETTER WAY TO ATTACK THEM!



LOOP LEADS HIS SQUADRON TOWARDS HOME...



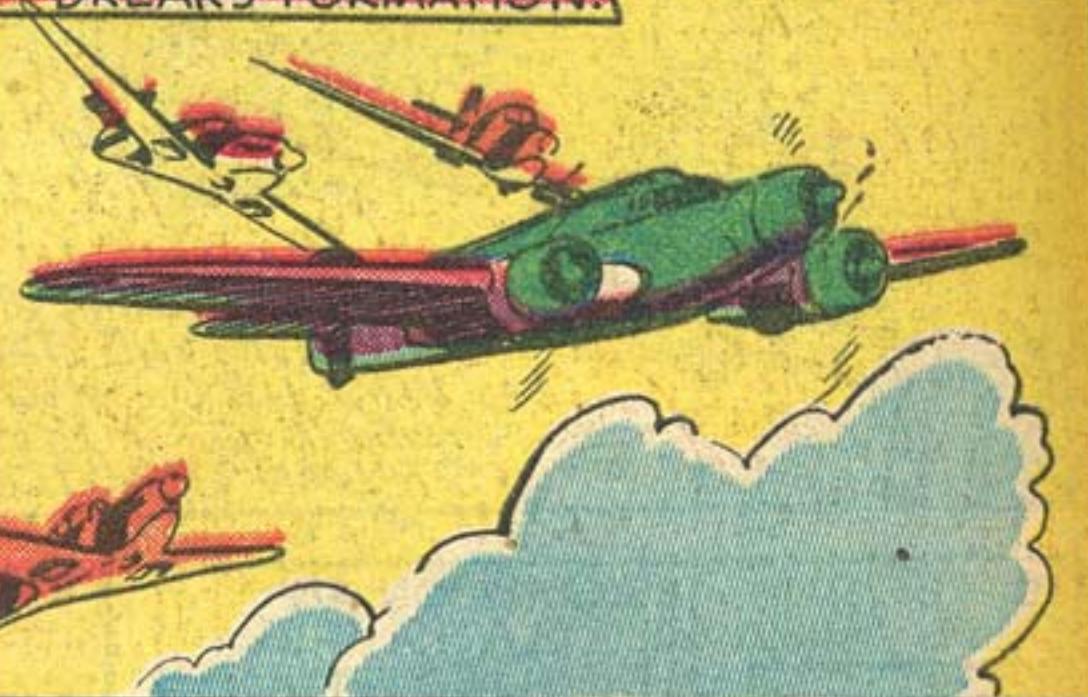
WHEN A LONE ITALIAN "CAPRONI" BOMBER APPEARS!



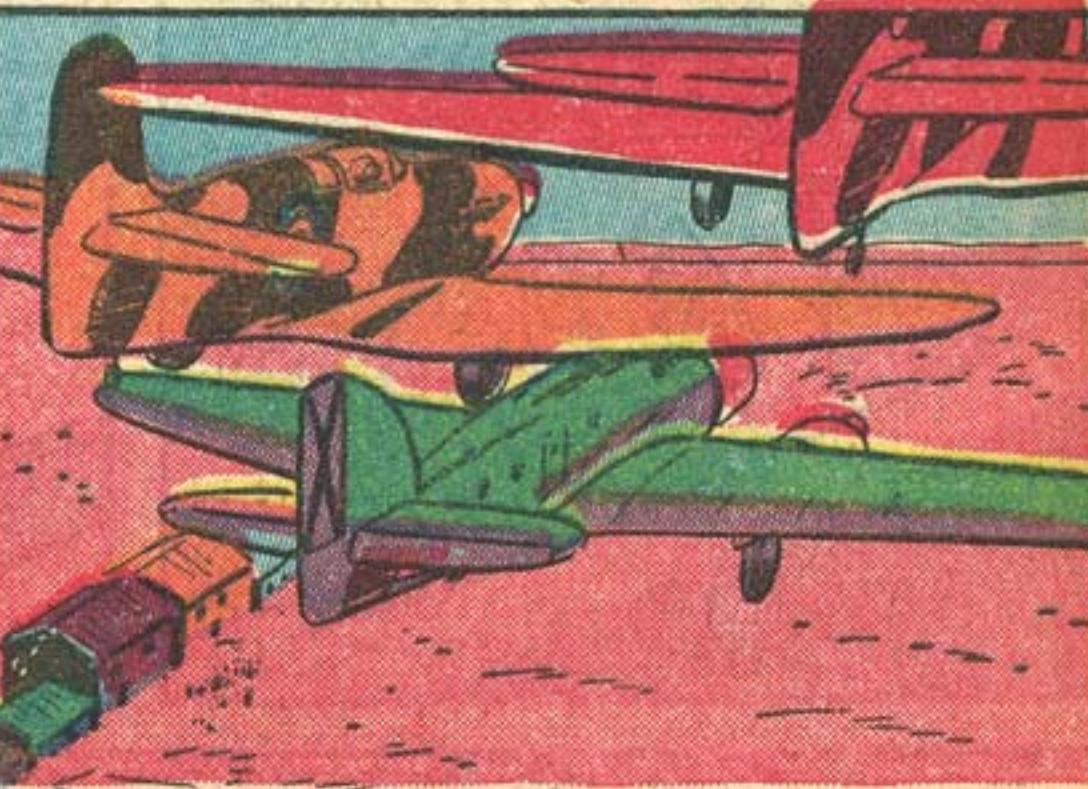
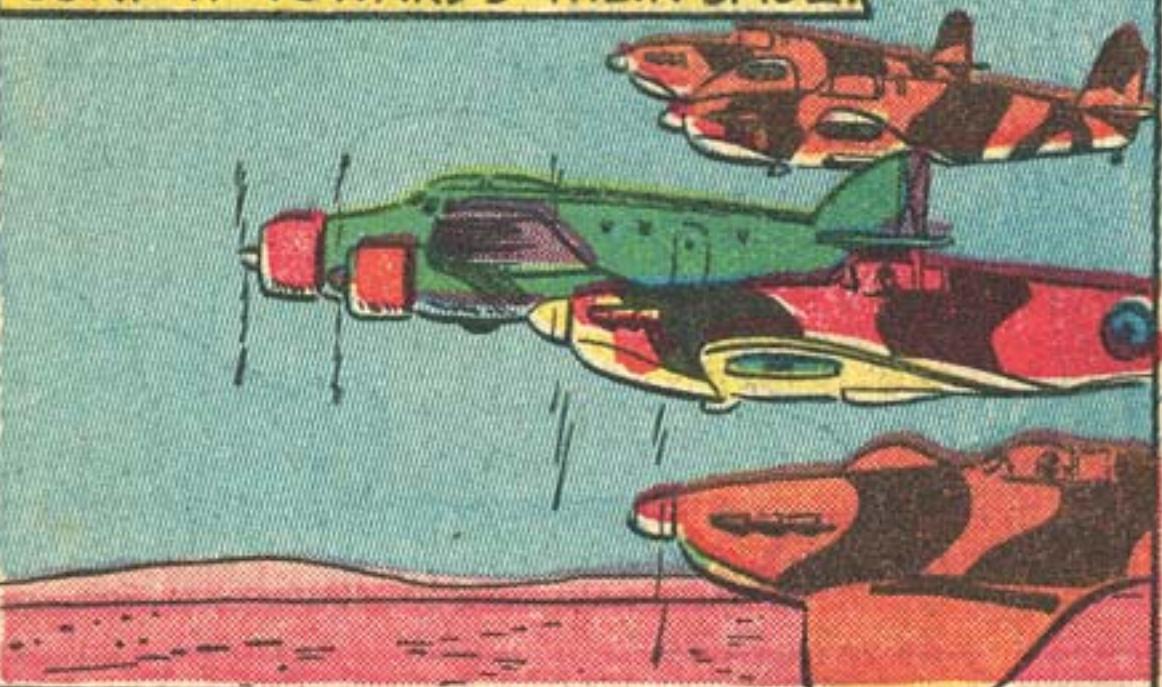
SURROUND THE BOMBER AND SIGNAL IT TO COME WITH US!



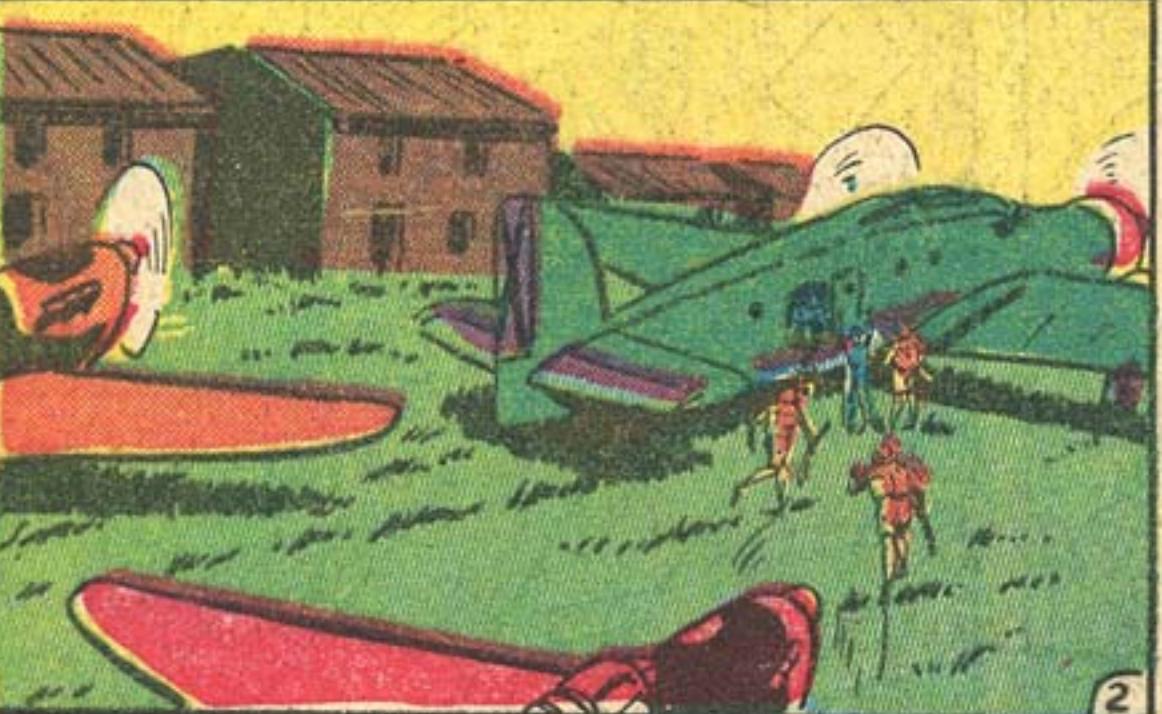
AT LOGAN'S COMMAND, THE SQUADRON BREAKS FORMATION.



THEY SURROUND THE CAPRONI AND ESCORT IT TOWARDS THEIR BASE.



THE BOMBER'S CREW IS TAKEN PRISONER.



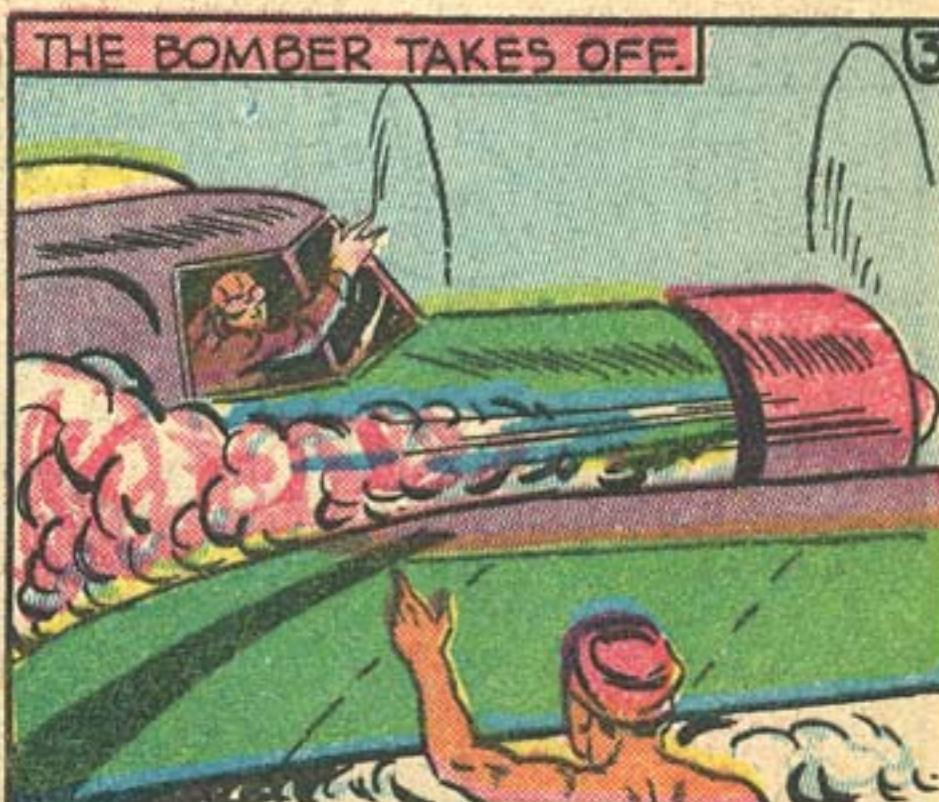
NICE WORK LOGAN! WHAT DO WE DO WITH THE BOMBER NOW? PUT IT IN OUR TROPHY ROOM?

I THINK I MIGHT HAVE A BETTER IDEA THAN THAT!

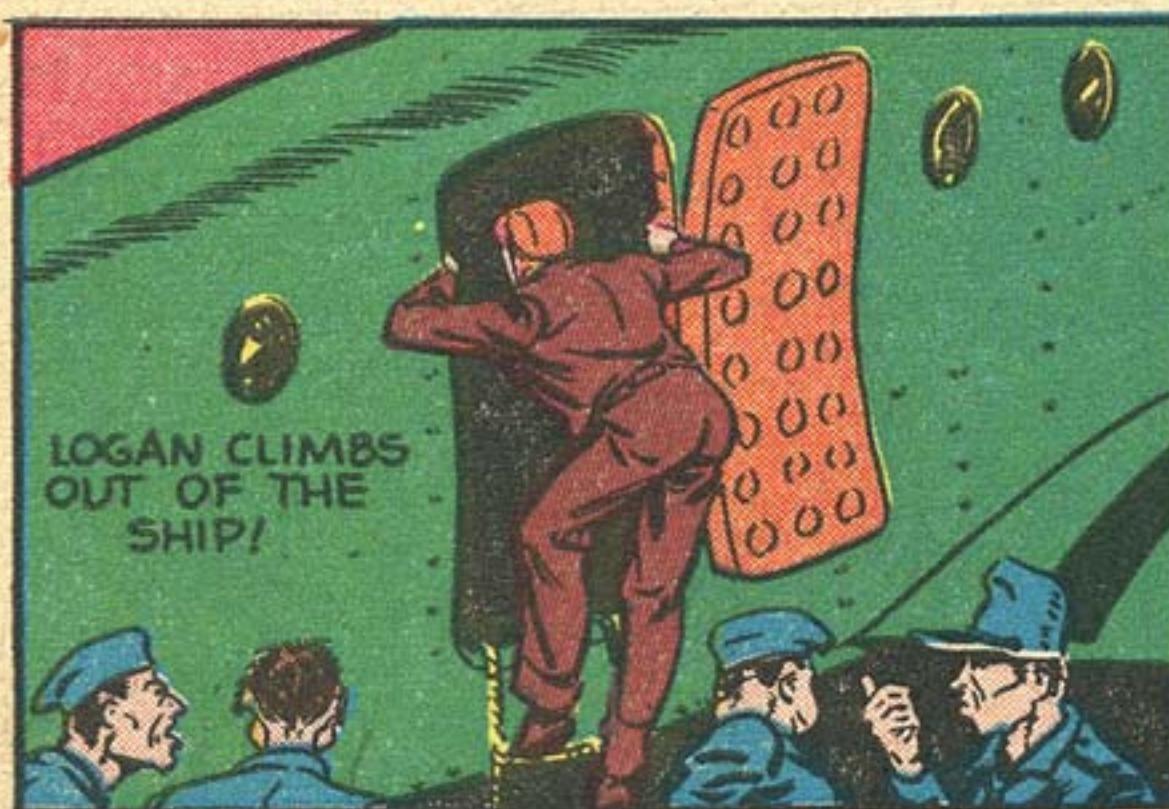
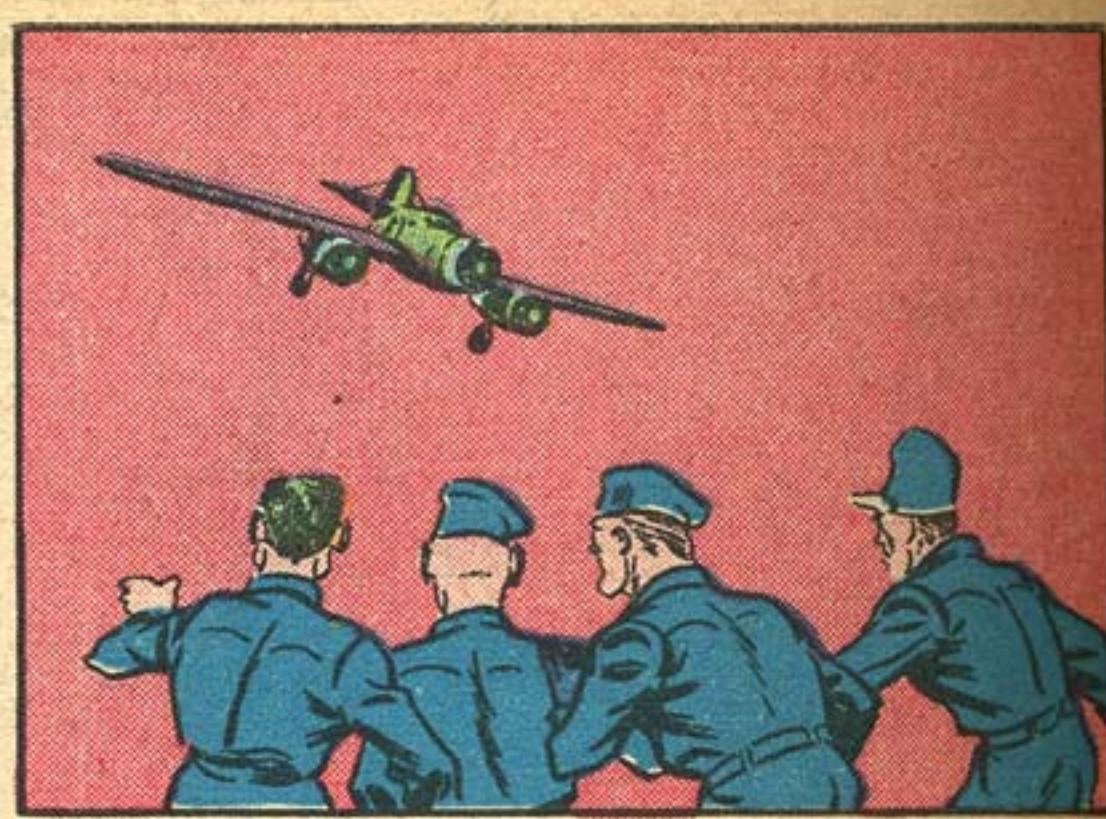


MAJOR, IF WE COULD ONLY TAKE THAT
ITALIAN BASE, WE'D HAVE THE WAR IN
AFRICA ALMOST WON! NOW HERE'S
MY PLAN . . .

AT THAT MOMENT, THE AIR RAID SIREN
CUTS LOOSE!



AT THE ITALIAN BASE—
SOMETIME LATER...



DON'T MAKE A BAD MOVE, SIGNOR!
I HAVE MY SERVICE PISTOL
RIGHT HERE!

??



YOU WILL CALL
OUT ALL YOUR
MEN FOR
INSPECTION!
UNDERSTAND?

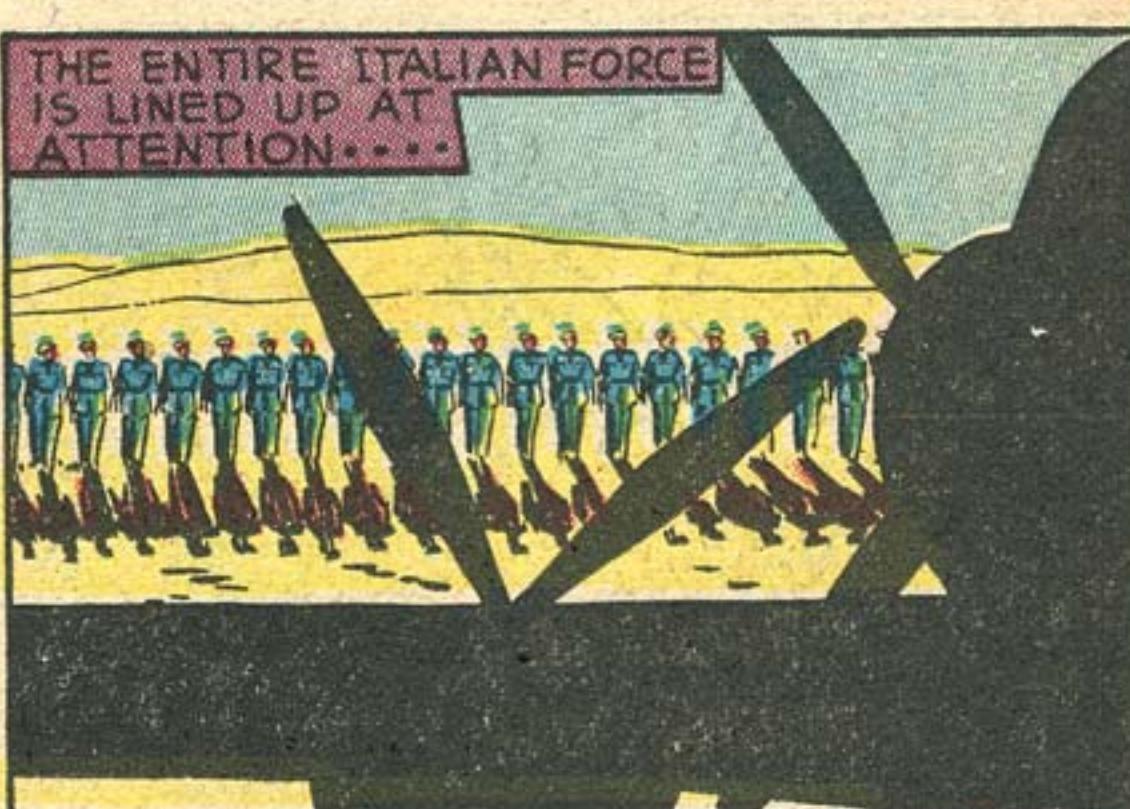


INFORM COMPANY
COMMANDERS TO HAVE
THEIR MEN ON THE
FIELD FOR INSPECTION.
AT ONCE! THAT'S
CORRECT! BUT WITH-
OUT THEIR GUNS!



NOW, MARCH!
AND DON'T LOOK
SO SAD!

WITH THE GUN
IN MY BACK,
YOU WANT
ME TO
MAKE
JOKES?



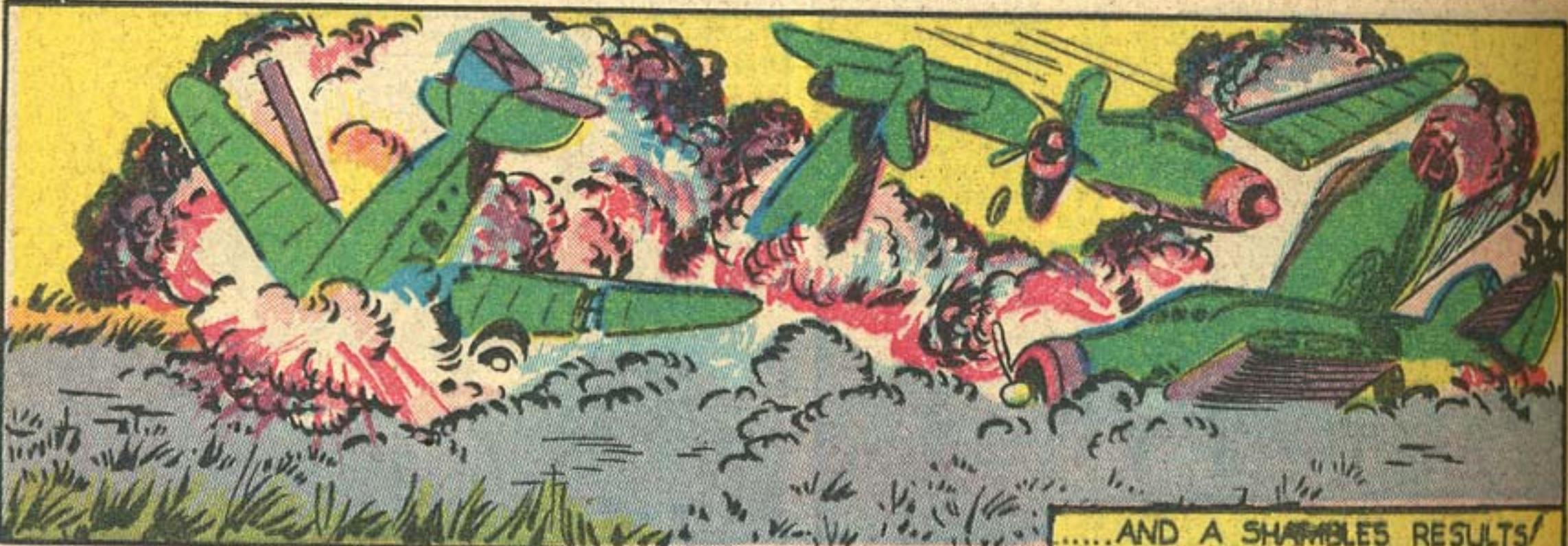
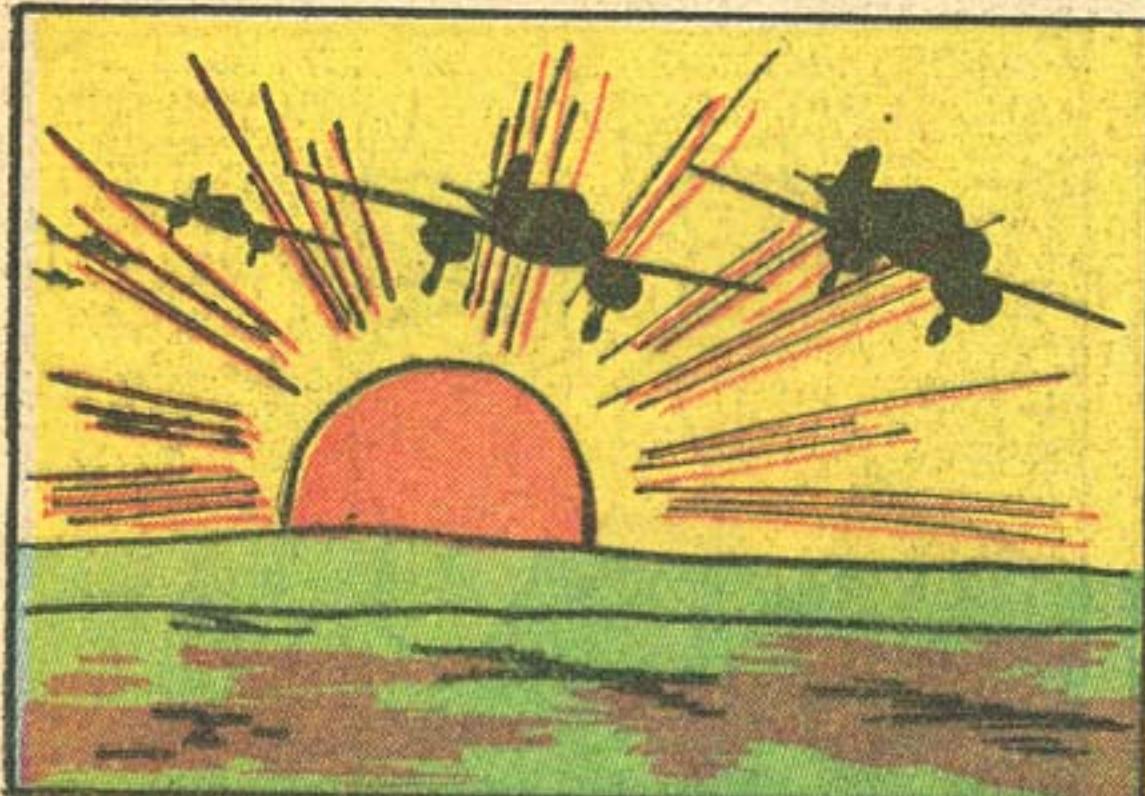
AS THE REST OF LOOP'S MEN LEAP OUT OF
THE BOMBER!

THEY LOOK VERY
PRETTY, DON'T
THEY? THANKS
FOR LETTING
ME SEE
THEM!



OKAY, BOYS! TAKE THEM ALL OVER THERE
AND LOCK THEM UP IN THE HANGAR!





....AND A SHAMBLES RESULTS!



6
LOOP LOGAN RIDES THE WAR-TORN SKIES OF THE EASTERN HEMISPHERE IN NEXT MONTH'S BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

THE DOCTOR DRUMS UP BUSINESS

DR. JOHN "DROPKICK MURPHY is the "Golden Boy" of wrestling. With very blonde hair smiling Irish eyes and a classic Celtic profile, he is in a class by himself among the present catch-as-catch-caners.

Murphy is a beautiful athlete in action. He combines grace, speed, ring generalship, and all the tricks and acrobatics that make up the modern wrestler. The sobriquet of "Dropkick" was tagged to his name almost from the day he started grappling, because of his great use of the dropkick as a means of offense and defense.

While the title of "Dropkick" was a nickname prefaced to the Irish lad's name by the fans, he comes by the Doctor title through his own studious efforts. John E. Murphy, M.D., to give him his proper title, is a full-fledged physician, a graduate of the Middlesex College of Medicine and Surgery in Boston, Mass.

Doc Murphy is a lover of all sports. He was a star athlete at St. Anselm's preparatory school, and later further distinguished himself in sport when he entered the U. of Alabama, where he studied for two years.

At the termination of his schooling, life, and its converse problems, faced our young hero. Not endowed with too much of this world's goods, he weighed the problem of his medical studies, the years of hard work ahead with no remuneration, before he

could be admitted to the honorable profession of medicine.

Wrestling was the only opening he saw which might solve the problem. Being a strong-willed young man, Murphy temporarily forgot his dream about being a doctor and set to work to earn a living. He knew he could wrestle, perhaps better than most men his weight, but it was not so easy to get employment grappling professionally. Other wrestlers with reputations were getting all the work with only an occasional match being thrown to Murphy.

Feeling that if he was ever to get any place in the rassling world he would have to think up something original, Murphy put his thought processes into action. After trying this and that, he finally conceived the idea of introducing a specialized type of hold, which if successful would catapult him into the limelight. For months he devoted all his time to the gym, learning, speeding up, and practicing the "dropkick" which has made him famous.

Murphy has licked everyone he has been called upon to meet, and the only reason he is not the wrestling champion of the world is that there are twenty claimants for that title, and not one of them will give the Doc a chance at his little portion of the title, shady as that claim may be.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933

Of Blue Ribbon Comics, published monthly at St. Louis, Mo., for October 1st, 1940.

State of New York]ss.

County of New York]ss.
Before me, a Notary Public, in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Louis H. Silberkleit, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the publisher of the Blue Ribbon Comics and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:

Publisher, Louis H. Silberkleit, 160 West Broadway, N. Y., N. Y.; Editor, Abner J. Sundell, 160 West Broadway, N. Y., N. Y.; Managing Editor, Abner J. Sundell, 160 West Broadway, N. Y., N. Y.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.)

M. L. J. Magazines, Inc., 160 West Broadway, N. Y., N. Y.; Louis H. Silberkleit, 160 West Broadway, N. Y., N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the twelve months preceding the date shown above is—. (This information is required from daily publications only.) LOUIS H. SILBERKLEIT

(Signature of Publisher)

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day of October, 1940. Maurice Coyne (My commission expires March 30, 1942). Notary Public, Bronx Co. No. 104, Reg. No. 10-C-42; Cert. filed in N. Y. Co. No. 162, Reg. No. 2-C-143; Cert. filed in Kings Co. [SEAL] No. 145, Reg. No. 2113

YOUR TREACHEROUS KING JOHN
HAS BROKEN HIS LAST TREATY!...
YOU MAY RETURN AND TELL
HIM THAT SPAIN DECLARES WAR
UPON ENGLAND!



the Green Falcon

B.. BUT...
YOUR MAJESTY!

ENGLAND'S AMBASSADOR
TO SPAIN IS ONE DAY
SUMMONED TO THE PALACE
BY THE SPANISH KING!

WHILE AT THAT
MOMENT IN
ENGLAND,
JOHN'S TAX
COLLECTORS
ARE BUSY AT
THEIR FAVORITE
HOBBY -
BEATING PEAS-
ANTS WHO
ARE UNABLE
TO PAY!

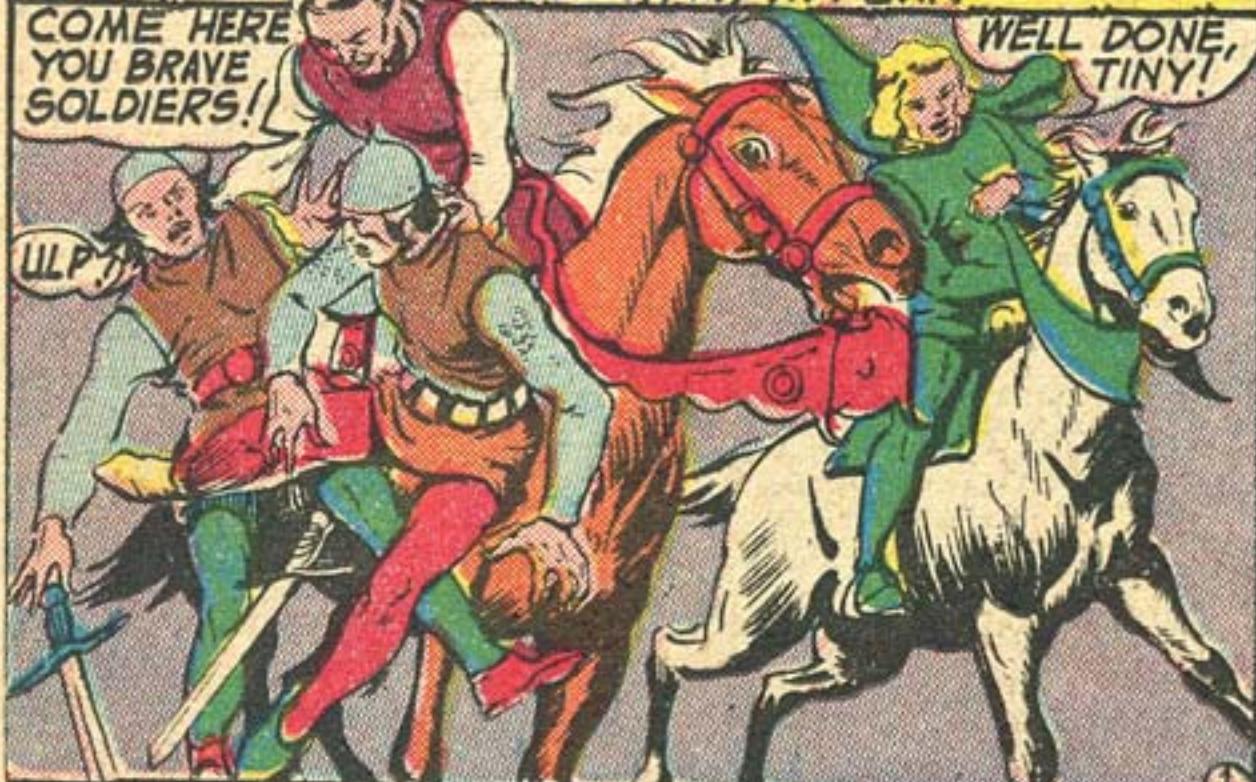


ALWAYS WHINING ABOUT
YOUR POVERTY!..
HERE'S SOME-
THING TO
REALLY WHINE
ABOUT!



THE GREEN FALCON AND HIS FOLLOWERS,
JOLLY AND TINY, APPEAR

COME HERE
YOU BRAVE
SOLDIERS!



LAY INTO THEM,
JOLLY!

THEY SHALL
EAT FROM
A SHELF
FOR A
LONG
TIME!



JUST THEN,
SOLDIERS WHO
HAVE BEEN IN
HIDING ALL THE
WHILE AWAIT-
THE FALCON'S
EXPECTED AP-
PEARANCE
STORM IN
HEADED BY
SIR BOLTYN,
THE FALCON'S
ARCH FOE!

THEY FELL FOR MY TRAP!....
THIS TIME THEY SHALL
NOT ESCAPE!



A BLOODY, BATTLE
ENSUES!



LAY DOWN YOUR ARMS,
FALCON, AND I WILL
SPARE YOUR FRIENDS!
IT'S ONLY YOU
I WANT - ALIVE!

I ACCEPT
YOUR BARGAIN,
SIR BOLTYN!
NOW LET
MY FRIENDS
GO FREE!

FALCON! YOU
SHOULD NOT
HAVE DONE
IT!



SIR BOLTYN DISPLAYS A
NEW BRAND OF TREACHERY!

FOOL! YOU DID NOT
THINK I WOULD ALLOW YOUR
CUT THROATS TO SLIP FROM
MY GRASP! HA, HA! I SHALL
SEE YOU ALL HANGED!
TAKE THEM AWAY, MEN!



BOLTYN REPORTS TO JOHN!

I HAVE JUST CAPTURED
THE FALCON AND HIS
HENCHMEN, YOUR MAJESTY!

EXCELLENT!



COME! WE'LL LOSE
NO TIME HANGING THEM!
I'VE BEEN LOOKING
FORWARD TO THIS FOR A
LONG TIME!

AYE! THIS
WAY, SIRE!



HA, HA! SAY YOUR
PRAYERS, SCUM! NO
LONGER SHALL YOU
BE THORNS IN
MY SIDE!



JUST AS JOHN IS ABOUT TO
GIVE THE FATAL COMMAND -

YOUR MAJESTY,
YOUR MAJESTY!

SPAIN HAS
DECLARED
WAR ON
US, SIRE!

LET US
PROCEED
WITH THE
HANGING,
SIRE!

NO! RELEASE
THEM THIS
INSTANT!

BUT . . . BUT
YOUR
MAJESTY!
WH . . . WHY!

MY
AMBASSADOR
TO SPAIN!
WHAT
IS IT,
FELLOW?

WHAT!

BECAUSE MY
SUBJECTS SEEM
MORE LOYAL
TO THE FALCON
THAN TO ME,
AND . . .

AND YOU
WISH ME
TO RALLY
THEM TO
YOUR SIDE,
EH JOHN!

EXACTLY!
WILL YOU
DO IT?

FALCON! ARE
YOU CRAZY!
FIGHT FOR
THIS
RASCAL!

YES!

IT IS NOT FOR JOHN WE
ARE FIGHTING - BUT FOR
ENGLAND! RICHARD'S
ENGLAND!

I NEVER
THOUGHT OF IT
THAT
WAY!

HMM!
THAT
IS SO!

I ASK YOU ONE THING,
HOWEVER! THAT YOU
GIVE ME LEAVE TO
RAISE AN ARMY OF
MY OWN!

GRANTED,
FALCON!

LATER

HEAR YE! HEAR YE!
OUR COUNTRY'S AT
WAR! THE KING CALLS
ALL HIS SUBJECTS TO
ARMS IN ITS
DEFENSE!



YOU FELLOWS!
COME WITH ME!

NAY! WE WOULD SOONER DIE THAN LIFT A FINGER TO HELP JOHN, THE TYRANT!

AYE!



SO! - JOHN'S GOLD HAS BOUGHT YOU OFF, TOO! YOU ARE NO LONGER OUR FRIEND, FALCON!



CAN'T YOU SEE THAT IF SPAIN CONQUERS OUR COUNTRY, OUR TRUE KING, RICHARD OF THE LION HEART, WHO WILL SOMEDAY RETURN FROM THE SARACENS, WILL SUFFER MOST! NOT HIS RASCALLY BROTHER, JOHN!

AYE! YOU'RE RIGHT, FALCON!



THROUGH TOWN, VILLAGE AND HAMLET, THE CALL SPREADS LIKE WILD-FIRE - TO ARMS FOR OUR LEADER, THE GREEN FALCON!!

WHAT THINK YOU OF THIS PLAN OF THE FALCON'S?

WHAT ELSE IS THERE TO THINK-EXCEPT TO FOLLOW WHATEVER HE SAYS!



BY THE THOUSANDS THEY FLOCK TO THE BANNER OF THE FALCON ON HIS MARCH TO THE COAST!



YOU TWO WILL COMMAND THE NORTH SHORE, YOU HAVE THE BARRELS OF PITCH AND THE CATAPULTS IN READINESS?

AND THE FLAMING TORCHES TO LIGHT THEM!

AYE FALCON!



ALL ALONG THE CLIFFS ARE PLACED THE CATAPULTS. THE FALCON'S OWN SCHEME TO DEFEND THE TIGHT LITTLE ISLE!



THE SPANISH
FLEET HAS
BEEN SIGHT-
ED, FALCON!

NO, TINY AND
JOLLY! JUST
SEE TO IT
THAT YOUR
DIVISIONS RE-
SPOND WHEN I
GIVE THE
SIGNAL!



CLOSER AND
CLOSER TO DOVER'S
CHALK CLIFFS
COMES THE SPAN-
ISH ARMADA



ALL RIGHT,
LADS! FIRE
YOUR
BARRELS!



ON THE FLAGSHIP OF THE
SPANISH FLEET!
SOON, WE REACH ENGLAND!
IT SHOULDN'T TAKE US
LONG TO SUBDU THOSE
COCKNEYS!



BARRELS FILLED WITH BURNING
PITCH ARE CATAPELTED AMONG
THE SHIPS



AGAIN AND AGAIN, FLAMING
DESTRUCTION RAINS DOWN
FROM THE SKIES



EXCELLENCY,
WHAT SHALL
WE DO?
ALL OUR
SHIPS ARE
ABLAZE!

SOUND THE
CALL FOR
RETREAT.
BEFORE WE
LOSE OUR
ENTIRE
FLEET!



FALCON! IT
WORKED!
THEY'RE
RETREATING!

WE'VE WON
THE FIRST
SKIRMISH.
TINY! BUT
THEY'LL
RETURN!



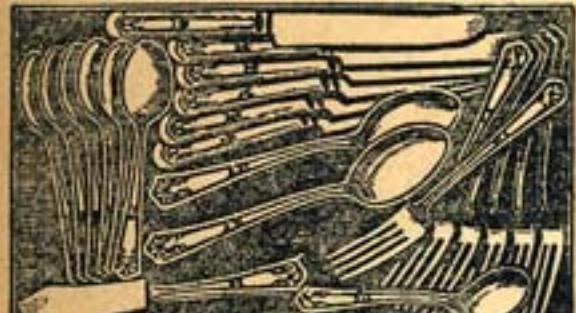
WILL THE GREEN FALCON
SUCCEED AS ADMIRABLY
THE NEXT TIME? THE
NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE
RIBBON WILL GIVE YOU
THE THRILLING
ANSWER!

C'mon - BOYS - GIRLS - MEN - WOMEN PICK YOUR PRIZE

THESE PRIZES ARE GIVEN TO YOU—Just send for 28 packets of easy selling Garden Spot Seeds which you can easily and quickly sell to your friends and neighbors at 10c each. Return the \$2.80 collected and select your Prize in accordance to our offers! SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.



22 Piece TABLEWARE SET



6 Knives, 6 Forks, 6 Teaspoons, Butter Knife, Sugar Shell. GIVEN for selling only one order.

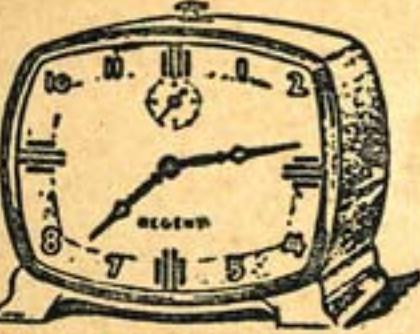
Good Luck FISHING OUTFIT 25 PIECES



Steel rod, reel, casting line, 12 snelled hooks, 12 lead sinker, cork float and stringer. Sell only one order.

Household CLOCK

Can be used anywhere. Richly finished in two tone effect. 30 hour movement. Dispose of only 1 order and Clock is yours. WRITE TODAY.



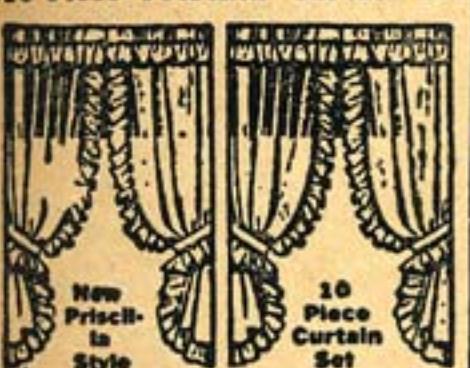
Real Live CANARY



What a pet! You will love it. Canary and Cage both given for selling only two orders. WRITE TODAY.

Sent Express Collect.

10 Piece Priscilla Curtain Set



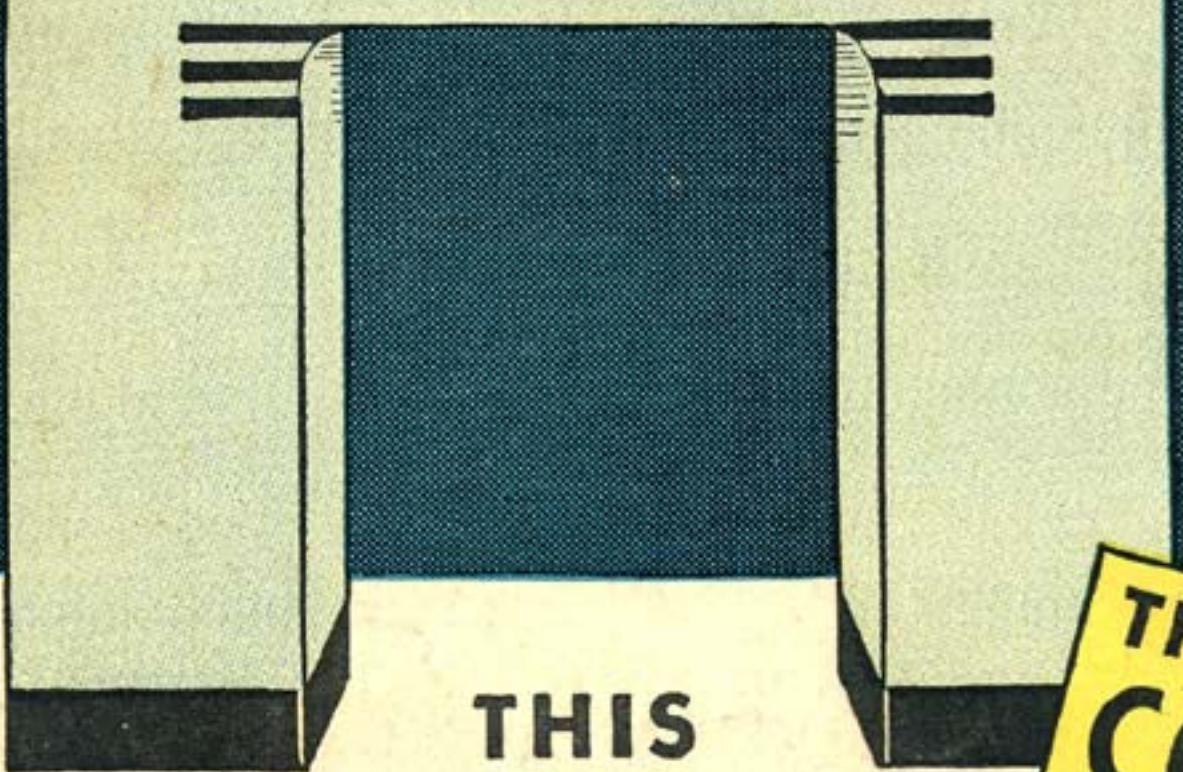
Curtain Set in refined white pattern, finished with 2 1/4 inch ruffles in colors. Each curtain is 20x90 inches, 2 pairs, 4 Curtains, 4 Tie-Backs & 2 Ruffled Valances, 10 pieces in all. All GIVEN to you as one premium for distributing only one order. Postpaid

10 Piece Curtain Set

Safe Delivery Guaranteed

10 Piece Curtain Set

10 Piece Curtain Set</p



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